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Poetry.

For the Blade.

A DREAM OF ANGELS.

BY MOSS ROSE.

"I like the dream of angels even if there are none."—A. M.

The angels, with the starry wing,
The angels with the robe of light,
We may not hear the songs they sing,
They come not, day nor night.

But, O, I dreamed a happy dream,
I dreamed when I was not asleep,
That all things fair are what they seem,
And none had cause to weep.

That dark-eyed grief had passed away,
And only love-lit, laughing eyes,
Looked out upon the golden day,
Gone were all tears, and sighs.

I dreamed that friends long parted met,
In the beautiful hour of youth,
That Time his foot had backward set,
And all was love, and truth.

That richest music filled the air,
From land to land, from sea to sea,
That driven far, were toil, and care,
And all were gay, and free.

That sin had power to mar no more,
The human soul, the human life,
And all was peace, from shore to shore,
Forgotten war, and strife.

There was no Winter in the year,
To fade, and blight, with chilling breath
There was no murky darkness, drear,
There was, no night, no death.

No killing frost abroad was cast,
To bid the fragrant leaflets fall,
No lurid storm-cloud rode the blast,
The flowers were deathless all.

The steep and narrow beds we made
For those we loved so wildly well,
In which with hallowed rite we laid,
Their forms, while rang the knell.

I dreamed that they had fled afar,
And given up again their dead,
And o'er our lives love's guiding star,
Its richest halo shed.

I saw the angels come and go,
As once they did in Eden bowers,
Ere man had known of sin and woe,
And glad hymns filled the hours.

These lines were suggested by hearing one speak of the beautiful conceit, that if all persons were good the angels would visit the earth as they did in other times.

Our Story Teller.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN M'ELROY.

Rachel Bond's pride had carried her triumphantly through a terrible ordeal—how terrible no one could guess, unless he had followed her to her room after her interview with Harry Glen, and saw her alone with her agony. She did not weep. Rachel's tears did not lie near the surface. Her lachrymal glands had none of that ready sensitiveness which gives many superficial women the credit of deep feeling. But when she did weep it was not an April shower, but a Midsummer tempest.

Now it was as if her intense grief had been a powerful cautery, which seared and sealed every duct of the fountain of tears, and left her eyes hot and dry, as her heart was ashes.

With pallid face, and lips set until the blood was forced from them, and they made a thin purplish line in the pale flesh, she walked the floor back and forth, ever back and forth, until a half stumble as she was turning in the dreary round, revealed to her that she was almost dropping from sheer exhaustion.

She had thought her love for Harry had received its death blow when her pride in him had been so rudely shattered, but this meeting, in which she had played the part she had set for herself with a brave perfection that she herself had hardly deemed possible, had revived all the swelling memories of their happy betrothal and her passion had sprung into life again, to mock and jeer at her efforts to throttle it out of existence. With her hope, her pride, her faith in his manhood gone, she had told herself there was nothing left for her, but to roll the stone against the sepulcher where her love must henceforth lie buried, yet, despite the entire approval given this by her judgment her woman's heart cried bitterly for a return of the joys out of which the beauty had fled forever.

Hours fled in this wrestle with pain—how many she did not know, but when she went forth it was with the calm composure of one who has fought the good fight, and won the victory, but not without bitter cost.

There was one ordeal which hitherto Rachel had not been called upon to endure. From the day on which she had donned her sable robes to that of Harry's return no one had ventured to speak of his name in her presence, even her father and mother, after the first burst of indignation had passed, had kept silence in pity for her suffering, and there was that in her bearing which forbade others from touching upon a subject in her hearing that was elsewhere discussed with the restless avidity peculiar to the treatment of fresh bits of scandal by village gossips.

But she could not be always spared thus. She had not been so careful of the feelings of less favored women, and girls inferior to her in brightness as to gain any claim for clemency of treatment now, when the displacement of a portion of her armor of superiority gave those who envied and disliked her an unprotected spot upon which to land their irritating little darts.

All the Sewing, Dorcas, and Mite Societies of the several churches in Sardis had been merged into one Consolidated, Lint Scraping and Bandage-Making Union, in whose enlarged confines the waves of gossip flowed with as much more force and volume as other waves gain when the floods unite a number of small pools into one great lake.

In other days a sensational ripple starting, say in the Episcopalian Dorcas, was stilled into calmness by the time it reached the placid and stately sides. It would not do to let its existence even be suspected by the keen eyes of the freely censorious Presbyterian dames, or the sharp witted, agile-tongued Methodist ladies.

And, much as these latter were disposed to talk over the weaknesses and foibles of their absent sisters in the confidential atmosphere of the Mite Society and the Sewing Circle, they were as reluctant to expose these to the invidious criticism of the feminine portion of the other Churches as if the discussed ones had been their sisters in fact, and not simply through sectarian affiliation. Church pride, more than anything else, contributed to the bridling of their tongues, and checking the free circulation of gossip.

"The stuck up Presbyterian an' 'Piscopalian women think little enough on us, the land knows," Mrs. Deborah Pancake had explained to a newly received sister, whom she was instructing in the elemental duties. "There's no use of givin' them more reason for lookin' down upon us. We may talk over each other's shortcomings among ourselves, private-like, because the Bible tells us to admonish and watch over each other, but it don't say that we're to give outsiders any chance to speak ill of our sisters-in-Christ."

But the rising fervor of the war spirit had melted away all these barriers to a free interchange of gossip. With the first thrill of pleasure at finding that patriotism had drawn together them whom the churches had hitherto held aloof, came the gushing impulse to all to cement the newly formed relationship by confiding to each other the secrets that had so far been jealously guarded.

It was so graciously condescending in Mrs. Euphrosyna Pursifer, of St. Mark's Parish, to communicate to Mrs. Elizabeth Baker, of Wesley Chapel, some few particulars of in which her aristocratic friends had grieved her by not rising to her standard of Christian duty and womanly dignity, that Mrs. Baker, in turn, was only too happy to reciprocate with a similar confidence in regard to her intimate friends and associates of Wesley Chapel.

It was this sudden lapsing of all restraint that made the waves of gossip surge like sweeping billows.

And the flotsam that appeared most frequently on their crests, and which was tossed most relentlessly hither and thither, was Harry Glen's and Rachel Lane's conduct and relations to each other.

"It is certainly queer," said Mrs. Tuface, with one of her regulation smiles illuminating her very artificial countenance, "it is singular to the last degree that we don't have Miss Bond among us. She is such a lovely girl, with her heart so thoroly in unison with our objects. It would seem impossible for her to keep away."

All this with that sub acrid flavor of irony and insincerity with which an insincere woman cannot help tainting her most sincere words.

"Yes," said Mrs. Tabitha Soursop, with a premeditated acerbity that was apparent even in the threading of her needle, into whose eye she thrust the thread as if forcing a barb into the flesh of a hated one. "Yes," she pulled the thread on through with a motion as if she enjoyed its rasping against the steel. "Rachel Bond started into this work quite as brash as Harry Glen started off to the war. Her enthusiasm died down as soon as she found there was nobody to admire her industry or the way she got herself up except a parcel of married women."

The milk of human kindness had begun to curdle in Mrs. Soursop's bosom at an early, and now rather remote age. Years of unavailing struggle to convince Mr Jason Soursop that more of his time should be devoted to providing for his family's pressing needs, and less to discussing the condition of the country in the forum that centered around the stove in the corner grocery, had carried forward this lacteal fermentation until it had converted the milky fluid into a vinegarish whey.

"Well, why not?" said Elmira Spelter, the main grist of whose life was time's cruel inflexibility in scoring on her face unconcealable tallies of every one of his yearly flights over her head. "Why shouldn't she enjoy these golden days? Youth is passing to her, and to all of us like an arrow from the bow. It'd be absurd for her to waste her time in this stuffy old place, when there's so many more attractive places. It ought to be enough that those of us who have only a few remnants of beauty left should be willing to devote them to this work."

"Well, your donation of good looks to the cause," said Mrs. Soursop, snappishly, "even if you give all you got, will be quite modest—something on the widow's mite order. You might give them quite easily with your right hand without your left hand knowing what it was doing, and so obey the Scriptures."

Elmira winced under this spiteful bludgeoning; but she rallied, and came back at her antagonist

"Well, my dear," said she, "the thought has often suggested itself to me that one great reason why we both have been able to keep in the straight and narrow path is the entire lack of that beauty which so often proves a snare to the feet of women."

It was Mrs. Soursop's turn to wince.

"A hit! A palpable hit!" laughed pretty Amy Bayne, who read and quoted Shakspere.

"The mention of snares reminds me," said Mrs. Soursop, snappishly, 'that *I* at least, did not have to spread any to catch a husband."

"No," returned Elmira, with irritating composure; "the poorest kinds of game are caught without that trouble."

"Well,"—Mrs. Soursop's temper was rising so rapidly that she was losing her usual skill in this sort of verbal fence, "Jason Soursop no doubt has his faults, as all men have, but he is certainly better than no husband at all."

"That's the way for you to think," said Elmira, composedly, disregarding the dig at her own celibacy. "It is very nice in you to take so cheerful a view of it. *Somebody* had to marry him, doubtless, and it's real gratifying to see one accepting the visitations of Providence in so commendable a spirit."

To use the language of diplomacy, the relations of these ladies had now become so strained that a rupture seemed unavoidable.

"'Heavens, will this quarrel ne'er be mended?'" quoted Amy Bayne, not at all sorry that these veteran word swords women, dreaded of all the Village, should be plying their weapons for once on each other.

Peace making was one of the prerogatives assumed by Mrs. Tuface, as belonging to the social leadership to which she had elected herself. She now hastened to check the rapidly opening breach.

"Ladies," she said, blandly, "the discussion has wandered. Our first remarks were, I believe, about Miss Bond, and there was a surmise as to her reasons for discontinuing her attendance upon our meetings."

This diversion had the anticipated effect. The two disputants turned to rend the object so adroitly flung in between them.

"Why Rachel Bond don't come here, any more?" said Mrs. Soursop, with a sniff that was one of the keenest edged weapons in her controversial armory; "When you know Rachel Bond as well as I do, you'll know how little likely she is to do any thing that's not going to be for her own benefit in some way. She's mighty particular in every thing, but more particular in that than in anything else."

"I'll admit that I've suspected more than a strain of selfishness in Rachel's composition," said Amy Bayne; "it's the only blemish among her many good qualities. In our school girl days she always seemed a little more anxious to put herself forward than to pay regard to her associates and friends, but still I think you do her a great injustice in assigning any selfish motives to her remaining away from these meetings."

"Of course, we all know what you mean," said Elmira. "She set her cap to catch Harry Glen, and played her cards so openly and boldly as to get the dislike of all the girls——"

"Whom she beat at a game in which they all played their best," interrupted Amy.

"That's an unworthy insinuation," said Elmira, reddening. "No one can say that I played any hand in that way."

"Wasn't it because all your trump cards and suit had been played out in former games?" This from Mrs. Soursop.

For an instant hostilities threatened to break out afresh. Mrs. Tuface again interposed:

"There's no doubt in my mind that the poor, dear girl really took very deeply to heart the stories that have been circulated about Harry Glen's conduct, though there are many number of ill natured people ready to say that she was quite willing to play the role of a stricken one. It really makes her look very interesting. Mourning, and the plain style of wearing her hair suits her very *very* well. I do not think I ever saw her looking so lovely as she has lately, and I have heard quite a number of *gentlemen* say the same thing."

"If she'd had real spirit," said Mrs. Soursop, "she'd have dropt Harry Glen without all this heroine of a yellow covered novel demonstration, and showed her contempt of the fellow by going ahead just as usual, pretending that his bad conduct was nothing to her. But she's a deep one. I'll venture anything she's got a well laid scheme that none of us dream of."

"Mrs. Tuface"—it was the calm, even tones of Rachel Bond's voice that fell upon the startled ears of the little coterie of gossipers. She had glided in unobserved by them in the earnestness of their debate. How long has she been here and how much has she heard? was the thrilling question that each addrest to herself. When they summoned courage to look up at her they saw her standing with perfectly composed mien, and her calm, white face bearing the pensive expression that she had worn for weeks. She returned the affectionate greetings that each bestowed upon her in imitation of Mrs Tufsce, who had recovered her wits first, with a subdued and kindly manner, and then said:

"Mrs. Tuface, I come to you, as President of this society, to apologize for my absence from so many of your meetings, and excuse myself on the ground of indisposition. (Mrs. Soursop darted a significant look at Elmira). I also want to announce that I have determined to join the corps of nurses for the army hospitals, which Miss Dix, of New York, is organizing, and as I will start for the front soon I shall have to ask you to excuse me from any farther attendance on the meetings, and drop my name from your roll."

She replied pleasantly to a flood of questions and expostulations which the crowd that gathered around poured in upon her, and then turning, walked quietly away to her home.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LOHENGRIN.

The "Fat Contributor's" Biography of the Great Champion.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

Since "Lohengrin" was produced on the opening night of the Opera Festival, there has been a great deal of inquiry as to who Lohengrin was. He was a man who followed the champion business for a livelihood. When a champion was wanted for anybody, Lohengrin was liable to turn up and take the job, either for so much a day or on a percentage. There was trouble in Antwerp once, on account of the disappearance of Godfrey, son and heir of the late Duke. Godfrey's sister, Elsa, was accused of murdering him by Frederic, who claimed the dukedom on account of Godfrey's death. In this he was ably assisted by his wife, Ortruda. Elsa declared her innocence. The King of Germany being on a visit to his uncle and Antwerp heard of the affair and decided that the question should be determined by a fight, such being the easy, simple and quite inexpensive manner of settling disputed questions before lawyers were known. Frederic must sustain his charges in the open field against any one whom Elsa might send against him. She had dreamed of such a knight as she would prefer to have for a champion, and she swore to marry him if he would but appear. As the trumpets sounded for the combat a boat was seen in the river drawn by a swan, and in the boat a knight in dazzling armor. The armor was rented of a dealer in masquerade costumes for this special occasion. "A champion!" cried the multitude with one voice, and the knight remarking, "You're a shouting," disembarked and prepared for business. The battle was of short duration, the champion winning easily in three rounds. Time 45 32". The knight refused to give his name, requesting the reporters to put him down in their reports as "Unknown." He married Elsa, but made her swear never to ask him to reveal his name. But Ortruda got her ear and filled her mind with curiosity. She said it was absurd to live with a husband and not know who he was. He might be an escaped convict, or Tom Collins, or the lost Charley Ross, or old man Bender, or what was infinitely worse a female in disguise. The latter was so horrible that Elsa, when they had retired to the seclusion of the nuptial chamber, remarked that before any further proceedings she would like to know the name and occupation of the gentleman whom she had honored with her hand; not for publication but as an assurance of good faith. She added that it was somewhat customary in her country for women to know whom they were marrying. The "Unknown" remonstrated, reminding her of her oath, but she persisted. At this moment Frederic rushed in to kill him, but was himself slain instead. Then the champion, finding that it was all day with him, who had expected to remain all knight, went at once before the King and proclaimed himself. He was Lohengrin, of the order known as the Holy Grael. A Knight of the Holy Grael is furnished with superhuman power, but if he reveals this fact to any one he must at once pack his valise and depart. He might have remained with Elsa, settled down as an ex-champion, opened a saloon and been happy, but her woman's curiosity had ruined all. At this moment the swan again appears drawing the boat.

The lovely swan turns out to be the boy Godfrey, whom Ortruda, by magic art, had changed into that aquatic bird. He resumes his original appearance, and his reception by his family and friends is exceedingly cordial—Godfrey's cordial, in fact. Lohengrin embraces Elsa passionately, and then jumps into the bark of the Holy Grael and is borne hurriedly away to resume his holy gruel. Elsa falls down and expires, and we don't know what Elsa maiden could do under such circumstances. Her sad fate shows the result of woman's curiosity, and should prove a warning to ladies not to question their husbands too closely on their nuptial night.

Another Torpedo.

Boston Courier.

He was just over, you know, and thought this a beastly country, you know, full of barbarous Socialists and all kinds of evil. Hearing that there were Indians in Maine he wanted to know if Jim Blaine was their chief, together with other questions which showed the usual British shopkeeper's ignorance of the geography and history of the country he had condescended to visit. He was going up town last week in a horse-car with a live Yankee who discovered that he was open to all kinds of ridiculous impressions, and when the car suddenly shot off the track in going round the corner the native American shouted: "Good heavens! There's another torpedo; those confounded Labor Reformers are at it again, and we shall all be blown to pieces in five minutes." The way that the Britisher shot out of that vehicle and rushed up the street, crying, "Police, police!" can only be likened to the speed of a locomotive on a dark night when the engineer don't know where he is going, and don't care.

An exchange speaks of a Chicago man who "has one foot in the grave." Presume it's all they could get in, without enlarging the cemetery.—*Boston Post.*

A LANDSCAPE PAINTER'S TALE.

I am a landscape painter, and in my yearly wanderings through the quiet byways of this beautiful England of ours I have lighted on many strange scenes, and have filled my note book with strange tales, one of which I now publish. Of myself I wish to say no more than is necessary. I arrived late on a Summer evening in 18— at an old farm house in Sussex, where I intended to pass some weeks. After supper I strolled out to examine my future sketching-ground, and following the road which led past our little porch, ascended a gentle slope toward the wood. By-and-by I saw among the trees a gray tower, which I expected presently to reach, but the road bent away suddenly to the right, and as it was growing dark I returned home.

Next day I came to the neighborhood of the same tower by a different path; again, however, when I thought to find myself at the gates, the road turned aside and led me through a dark fir wood on to a common rich with golden furze and a scanty heather just tinged with color. Striking into a sandy foot-path, I once more set my face toward the tower, which I hoped might prove to be a subject for a picture. A third time, however, I was disappointed; there was something weird in the way in which these paths approached the building only to avoid it. At last, sunk deep between high banks, I found a grass-grown track which might, I thought, be the avenue I was seeking. The verges were alternately thick with weeds, or bare where the grass was torn away below the beeches; the soil was parched and cracked, and a row of half-withered evergreens drooped on either hand. The short and steep ascent brought me to a heavy iron gate, fastened by a loose chain. Passing through, I found myself at length below the tower. It was evidently an ancient keep, uninhabited and weather stained, its narrow windows fringed here and there with fern, while the ruin-loving valerian nestled in the crannies at its base. Joining it was an incongruous mass of building, with crenellated walls and mullioned windows, ugly, even down to its clumsy, ill-proportioned doors. The dull yellow plaster was stained with blotches of damp, and here and there large pieces had broken away and lay crumbling on the grass. The blinds were down, save one in a French window, which was drawn up awry.

Looking in, I saw a bare room, the doors painted of a sickly pink, the once gaudy paper faded and dull, while by the fire-place a single coverless arm-chair made the dusty desolation appear more desolate. Neglected flower-beds lay in front of this window, and last year's dead leaves had lodged at the foot of the low wall which separated the dreary garden from an expanse of park. Wandering round the deserted house the shrill song of a canary burst upon my ear, sounding strangely loud in the grim silence. I followed the sound, and discovered a tiny open window, where the bird was still singing lustily, and below which a red shawl fluttered from a frayed rope.

It is a relief to see signs of life, and while I yet paused at the corner of the building, an old woman came from a back door and stretched stiffly up to the shawl upon the rope. I hastened forward and reached it for her, and while she muttered her thanks in a hoarse whisper, I asked her the history of this empty house. She looked up at me with a startled glance, as though the sound of a healthy voice confused her, and answered, slowly shaking her head, that it was a long tale. That tale, as I heard it from her bit by bit, I have written connectedly as follows:

Lumley keep and the Lumley family were well-known in Sussex hundreds of years ago, but their wealth and power had dwindled, and the old house had fallen into decay when Sir Alfred Lumley, about the end of the last century, sacrificed pride to prudence, and by marrying the only child of a rich merchant restored his fallen fortunes. Lady Lumley was prudent as well as rich, and thought she had made a fair bargain. She gained her title and position, and in return built for her husband a house which in those days was thought imposing, improved his estate with a keen eye to profit, and, in short, proved herself a woman of business. Not one farthing, however, would she waste on what she considered useless show, and still less would she allow in what she pointedly called *her* house, any of the play in which her husband delighted. He, being a man of weak purpose, yielded completely to her sway, and even allowed their son Gerald to be brought up entirely under his mother's eye, only uttering feeble protests and illusions to the gay doings of his own youth, which the boy learned to regard as the wanderings of a dotard.

Lady Lumley's precepts fell on a willing ear, and Gerald grew up steeped in prejudices, and well instructed in nothing but the narrow maxims that pass for wisdom in a common-place mind. No doubt in time he, too, saw life after his fashion, but there seemed to be no place for him among the healthier-minded men, and he preferred to be undisputed lord in his solitary home, rather than modify an opinion or waive a claim to suit his fellows.

It was not till late in life, when he had long enjoyed the title, that he married a girl who seemed to wither up in the chill silence of that empty house, and died in giving birth to a daughter. On this daughter Sir Gerald concentrated all his pride, and what affection he could feel. For her alone he would spend his hoarded wealth, sparing nothing that could enhance her dignity in his eyes of those of his retainers; and while she was yet but a child he would talk to her foster-mother and nurse of the brilliant marriage by which she must some day add lustre to her name. Guests, however, grew yearly rarer at the Keep, few caring to visit the proud old man, who became more and more miserly, and wearied his neighbors with his pretentions and expectations. Once or twice some youth, urged by rumors of the father's wealth and the daughter's beauty, tried to make good his footing; but an oppressive stillness reigned in the dim house, and the would-be wooers gladly curtailed their stay.

Yet Lilias was a girl for whom a man might have dared and borne much. The delicate palor of her complexion only deepened by contrast the color of her gray eyes; and a Vandyck might have desired to immortalize the grace of her form, the poise of her fair head. Quiet and thoughtful, knowing nothing of the lighter pastimes and joys of her age, she was wise in book-lore, such as few girls cared to study; and wise, too, as to the daily wants and cares of the people at her gates, for the old nurse would talk to her of them all, partly out of mere garrulousness, partly from a confused sense that the girl's life lacked kindly guidance, and that many duties would devolve upon her. She did not know that at times Lilias envied the toiling wives and mothers whose sorrows she pitied and relieved. Sir Gerald allowed her perfect liberty, as was natural, for it would have appeared impossible to him that any one of his daughter's birth and breeding should misuse her freedom. That a satisfactory proposal would some day be made to him for her hand he never doubted, nor did he imagine that she would hesitate to accept a suitor he approved. Ladies of family, as a matter of course, conducted themselves with decorum in such affairs, and, therefore, there could be no need for restraint as regarded their girlish acquaintances. Lilias enjoyed her liberty less gratefully perhaps than she might have done had she ever known discipline, but through her enjoyment there ran a constant undercurrent of doubt. Could life, indeed, hold nothing more for her than this? Was she to be entirely contented with her pencil drawing and ballad-singing, or could she, too, have taken a place in the world of which she had read? Sometimes, when the wind blew keenly up from the sea, she would climb the downs, and, gazing across the broad expanse of dale and field, would stretch her arms and drink a deep breath of strong air and long, yearn for something, she knew not what, that should satisfy her soul.

Thus her seventeenth birthday came round, and Sir Gerald, absorbed in pompous schemes for the future, hardly realized that womanhood was blossoming in her before his eyes.

As the two sat at breakfast one day he told her that he had a letter from Sir Hugh Malisson, who begged him to pay some attention to a young friend of his, a certain Lionel Radétsky, whose father was a Polish nobleman, though his mother, happily, added Sir Gerald, was English. "I am expected to ask him here for a while, which is a nuisance, but I must not disoblige Sir Hugh; he is a man of family, with whom I wish to continue on intimate terms, so see to it, Lilias, that preparation is made for this youth."

Now, Sir Hugh Malisson was one of the Baronet's oldest acquaintances, and entertained for him a half contemptuous regard. His letters, full of the chat of town, were one of the chief links between Lumley Keep and the outer world.

It was on a Spring day that Lionel Radetsky came to the Keep. Lilias and her father were in the flower-garden when he arrived, and the old butler brought him out to them by the French window. As he stepped from the shadow of the room into the sunshine Lilias looked up from her flowers and watched him advance, a youth just over middle height, his foreign blood betraying itself in his dark eyes and complexion and a certain alertness of movement, his expression frank and bright, his manner full of ease. And he, on his part, saw a slight figure in a quaint old-fashioned silk, standing motionless, a bunch of white narcissus in her hand.

But a few moments passed before the stir of greeting broke on this mute observation, yet, few as they were, they sufficed for the engraving on either heart of a picture which memory would frame in gold.

How should Sir Gerald show attention to an active youth who desired to see the country and would spend hours out of doors? The thing was impossible; Lilias must take the labor of entertaining the lad off his hands. A bad of strange tastes, too, who painted and sang—two things that in Sir Gerald's youth were not thought proper occupations for a gentleman or man of fashion—but times no doubt had changed, for Sir Hugh was eminently a man of the world, who would not trouble himself with an undesirable acquaintance. Lilias could sing and draw—a very expensive governess had taught her—and she had done several admirable pencil-sketches in the park; it would be easy for her to amuse this young gentleman, whose ideas would certainly be an intolerable nuisance to a man of Sir Gerald's age and habits. Yes, he would leave him to Lilias, and get rid of him as soon as possible.

Spring is fairer nowhere than near the Sussex downs. The dark fir woods rise massively above copses just touched with vived green, the furze is sweet and golden, the hedges are thick with primroses and starry-white blossoms. And the roads wind temptingly in and out among the trees, with a tiny village nestling cozily in a hollow, and there a lonely shaded lane, where the pheasants call and the shy hare scarcely stirs, even though two lovers should pass quietly along.

Warmer grow the days as the corn begins to show in the brown fields, the air is alive with the glad song of myriad larks, and the cuckoo is heard in the woods. Sweeter and sweeter grow the evenings as the Summer tints appear, and when the red sun is down, and the sounds of life are dying away, the mellow nightingale trills in his low note from the hawthorn-bush or burchen copse. The world is full of love and subdued joy that find their reflection in young eyes and smiles.

Who can count the steps by which love draws near in such a land of dreams?

Not gentle Lilias, with her surprised and beating heart, nor Lionel, conscious of deceit, and dreading an explanation that would break the spell about their lives. He had come at Sir Hugh's suggestion, to win an heiress if he could, and now, loving the woman, he dared not seek her hand. How could he confess that idle scheme, or ask her to leave this strange, quiet world of hers with one whose life must be full of risk, whose past appeared tarnished beside her pure existence? Once, twice even he had tried to fly, but when he spoke of going a shadow troubled her clear eyes, and at the sight he had almost fallen at knees, as he might have done before a saint, and begged her to bless him with her love.

If she needed him how could he go? And he knew she did need him—he was showing her her true nature that had lain slumbering beneath the heavy veil of a monotonous and narrow routine; he was arousing new aspirations in her by his talk of that stirring world in which men gave life-long labor to art, and others, yet nobler, struggled or died for freedom. For he had power, this youth, and inherited gifts, with the daring energy that makes a great man, and in his love for Lilias he was casting his careless boyhood behind him.

The sight of her, toiling ignorantly at empty prettinesses as she had been taught to do, filled him with compassion, so that at last he spoke to her tentatively of what she might be and do, watching her face the while. "You could do better than this," he said, taking up a pencil sketch at which she was patiently working under the shade of a great lime, in which the bees hummed busily. "May I show you my meaning? I should like to sketch that cottage myself;" and he sat down and drew, Lilias standing by.

After a while he looked at her, and saw her cheeks bright with color, her lips parted, her eyes moist.

He sprang up and caught her hand.

"I have vexed you—I was rude—forgive me, forgive me!"

"No, not rude," smiled Lilias, two tears falling; "but I know nothing, and I want to know so much! Teach me!"

Then Lionel bent down and touched the little hand reverently with his lips, and returned to his work in silence, his heart throbbing.

He was right in his conjecture; this girl could forget herself; there was no pettiness, no touch of self-conceit about her; and with her large-hearted sympathy she might be a great woman, a helpmeet for a man who cherished bold schemes—if he could but take her away!

"I fear there is rain coming, Miss Lumley, we had better go home," he said, abruptly, for his hand trembled so that he could not work; "you must let me thank you for this afternoon."

"Nay, it is I should thank you for so pleasant a lesson," replied Lilias frankly, but her eyes fell before his, and they walked home almost without speaking. Love was hastening nearer every hour.

And what was Sir Gerald about all this time? To his great surprise he found his guest's presence by no means so disagreeable as he had expected. The youth could talk of other matters besides drawing and music, and was well nigh as good company as shrewd Sir Hugh himself. He had evidently seen good society, and listened with interest to Sir Gerald's views on the supreme advantages of birth and breeding. As to his own parentage he had said little, only replying to a direct question of Sir Gerald, that his father was absent from home for political reasons, an answer which current events rendered satisfactory as well as credible. Gentlemen of the *ancien regime* were just then obnoxious in certain quarters. Sir Hugh had written, his obligation for the kindness shown to his young friend, and altogether Sir Gerald felt that his complaisance was agreeable to himself as well as to others, and was in no hurry to be rid of his visitor.

Only the faithful nurse's eyes watched heedfully from her upper window the comings and goings of Lilias and Lionel; but when she saw her charge's color deepening, her step growing firmer, when Lionel's smiling face became more earnest as time went on, she took heart, and hoped that at last a brighter day was dawning for the girl on whom she doated.

"Oh, nursie dear, I am so happy," cried Lilias, one evening, flinging her arms round the old woman's neck.

"Ah, my dear, I see it plain enough; has anything happened out of the common to-night?"

"No, nursie, nothing; but then happiness itself is common with me just now." The nurse turned the sweet face toward her and looked into the clear eyes.

"You love him well, Miss Lilias, nigh as well as he loves you; but, my dear, if you both mean it in earnest, you must be strong and true, for there will be hard times for the two of you by and by. He's not the prince Sir Gerald expects you to marry."

Lilias's cheek had changed from red to white, but she went down slowly to the drawing-room, and could only answer Lionel's eager questions by a silent gesture.

Each day Lionel felt that the crisis of their fate was drawing nearer; this life of sweetness could not last forever, and yet, knowing Sir Gerald's opinions, he foresaw that speech could but shipwreck his hopes, unless Lilias loved him as he believed she might love.

As often happens, his confession was brought about by chance.

"What an uncommonly fine voice you have, Radetsky," said Sir Gerald one evening, after listening to "La ci darem." "If you had not been born a gentleman now, you might have made your fortune on the stage."

Lionel looked down at Lilias, whose fingers were straying over the keys, and a new self-consciousness in her, born, perhaps, of that tender duet, urged him to speak. The words came slowly and with a measured emphasis:

"My voice is inherited. My mother was none the less a lady that she was also for five years one of the greatest singers of her day."

"Your mother was—what—did you say?" cried Sir Gerald, sitting up in his arm-chair.

The scorn of the tone brought the red to Lionel's cheek, and he continued quickly—

"Her name was Marion Garland, better known as Madame Garlandelli."

"Garlandelli! Why, I've paid my money to hear her!"

"That seems terrible to you, Sir Gerald, but those who, like your old friend, Sir Hugh Malisson, knew my dear mother's history, honored her more than you can despise her. My father's family is at least as old as yours and he was proud to make his position, and I am not ashamed to confess that for one reason, and one only, I did not answer you fully. His fortune has been swept away in the war, and he maintains himself honorably by teaching in London. Sir Hugh proposed that I should become a singer, but I have intended to be an artist, and I hope to succeed in that profession as my mother did in hers."

Then the storm burst. Sir Gerald's most cherished opinions had been outraged by every statement Lionel had made, and forgetting his daughter's presence, he hurled angry epithets at him, his family, and Sir Hugh.

The young man clenched his hand involuntarily, but at the same moment gentle fingers touched him. He turned, and read in Lilias's brimming eyes all and more than he had hoped.

"My love!" he whispered, grasping her wrist, "may I tell him why I said—for your sake, Lilias, love, queen?"

"Yes."

"Then go quickly and I will join you in the Keep; go!"

Lilias fled away, and, as the door closed, Lionel faced his host.

"The reason that kept me silent regarding my father's position, Sir Gerald, is also the reason I remained here. I love your daughter, and I dare to hope I may one day be worthy to win her."

At this Sir Gerald's fury overpassed speech, but with threatening gestures and broken words he ordered the young man to leave the house instantly.

Lionel bowed, and hurried to the Keep, where Lilias tremblingly awaited him, the old nurse at her side. He held out his arms, and the girl clung to him, sobbing; this was no time for hesitation or coy denial.

"Poor lambs, poor lambs!" muttered the nurse. "I knew it would come; it's many a day since Sir Gerald had aught to cross him, but I know his temper well. You're to leave, do you say, Sir? There then, go you to the top room of the Keep with Miss Lilias and have your talk out: I'll see to your things."

One effort Lilias determined to make, sudden courage firing her. She went down to the drawing-room, where her father was sitting, exhausted by his unwonted emotion.

"Father!" said she, standing gravely before him; "you expect me to marry, do you not?"

"Assuredly I do."

"You wish me to be happy?"

"I expect you to behave with propriety, not to think of happiness like any vulgar village girl."

"Am I not to hope for it as well as they, father? Why cannot I choose my life as poorer women do; why cannot I marry some one—I love?" asked the girl very low.

"Some one you love! Are you mad, or am I? Is it possible that you, a Lumley, care for that insolent foreign scoundrel?"

"I do, father! and I will never marry any one else."

These bold words uttered, strength and courage ebbed, and Lilias hurried to hide her tears and confusion on her nurse's shoulder, till a stronger arm drew her away.

That night saw the lovers' last meeting in the Keep. After Lionel had left the house he was readmitted by the nurse to take his farewell.

How long the two sat together they never knew, but they watched the sunset fade and the chill mists creep up from the valley, islanding the dark firs, and winding in dark wreaths across the park. Then the moon rose, and the patient nurse, watching on the stairs, heard the clock strike and bid the lovers part. There had been wild talk between them of flight that soberer thoughts forbade. Lilias knew that the happiness she sought would flee from her as surely as she fled from duty; and Lionel could tell better than she how unfit she was for his life of poverty and trial.

So with vows and prayers, with kisses in whose first sweetness mingled the bitterness of loss, they said farewell and tore themselves apart; but Lionel, as he dashed down the steep road, not daring to look behind, felt with angry grief that Lilias must endure the harder fate, for he must work to win her, while she could only wait. Even he, however, little guessed what was in store for her.

"Once aroused, her father's suspicions knew no bounds, and he quickly installed in the house an ancient governess, by name Miss Peel, hired to watch his daughter; and, alas for Lilias, ready and willing to do her work. There might be no solitary wanderings now, and but few free hours, nor could a letter come and go from the Keep unquestioned. Only through the courage of a strong love could the girl have borne that life of petty tyranny. And she bore it seemingly in vain; bore it till her cheeks grew thin and pale, and gray threads appeared in the brown locks about her weary temples. Out into that darkness into which Lionel had fled not a word or line came to comfort her. With Sir Hugh her father had quarreled fiercely, so that not even that tie was left her, and thus her life dragged on through long years. Rumor busied itself in the neighborhood: some said the father was mad, some the daughter; but in time even rumor was worn out, and the folk only shook their heads mysteriously when Sir Gerald's carriage rolled by. Once only did Lilias defy her father, when a neighboring lordling, newly succeeding to his titles, made a formal proposal for her hand. He was not such a suitor as Sir Gerald had once hoped for, but after the danger his daughter had escaped he was willing to accept any eligible offer, so he told Lilias sternly what was before her. After a moment's thought she requested (with a certain sparkle in her eyes the while) that she might see the gentleman first in her father's presence.

"Certainly," replied Sir Gerald, surprised at this unlooked for acquiescence.

Lady and suitor were soon face to face, and Sir Gerald learned that he was baffled.

With dignified composure and in courteous phrase Lilias stated that her affections were engaged, and that she deemed it the most honorable course to say so at once in Sir Gerald's hearing.

To his angry threats, when the two were alone, she replied calmly:

"If you were to take me to church by force, father, you could not make me a wife against my will. I would claim the protection of the clergyman at the altar itself."

After that there was no further talk of marriage, but Sir Gerald brooded ceaselessly over the failure of his schemes, and guarded his daughter as jealously as before.

At length his selfish and moody old age reached that saddest of sad endings, when the passing bell rings in freedom and gain of life to those who should listen to it with tears.

Before all was over, Lilias was summoned from the sick man's bedside to Miss Peel's room:

"You will be mistress here to morrow," said she: "you see I am packing up in order to forestall your intention,"

"I shall certainly wish you to leave as soon as it is quite convenient to you," replied Lilias gravely.

"You are most considerate. Perhaps it is right to tell you that at the time when you were refusing your last suitor I saw another at the gate."

"You did! Who do you mean?" cried Lilias, the red leaping to her face.

"I mean Lionel Radetsky, whose letter I intercepted, and who came to seek you again."

"And you told him—"

"That you were engaged in receiving visitors whom, at your father's desire, you had consented to admit. It was strictly true."

"And he?"

"He went away without a word."

Lilias looked at the thin lipped face before her and drew back with a gesture of irrepressible scorn.

"I would rather stand here alone, as I am now than change places with you, were you the happiest woman living. Oh, you miserable creature, what have I done that you should hate me so?" cried she, shaken by a passion of impotent bitterness.

"I did not wish to hate you," replied Miss Peel, calmly. "Your father trusted me and paid me well, and I have deserved his trust. I have nothing to reproach myself with. If I hate you now it is because you have shown me every day and every hour that you despised me. That gave you strength and calmness. I found comfort in the knowledge that I have done my duty in spite of you. That is all I wished to say; I shall be gone before morning."

Lilias turned away from her without speaking, for she could have uttered nothing but a groan.

Next day she was free, and then the reaction came. With persistent haste she made arrangements for dismantling and shutting up the Keep, only providing pleasant rooms in it for the faithful nurse who was to end her days there if she chose.

"And when am I to see you back, my dear?" asked the old woman.

The girl's face grew hard as she replied—

"Never, nursie. Never will I set foot inside those terrible walls again—unless I were to come with *him*."

"Oh, my dear, my dear, you'll let me come and see you, or my poor old heart will break!"

"Yes, nursie, whenever you like; as soon as I return to England, if I ever do return."

"But where are you going?"

"To Italy. He said he would go there, and I follow him. He may not care for me now, he may be married; but I must search for him. I must find him and tell him I am not the false thing that woman b

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
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OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, postage pre-paid:

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They must not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A stroke of lightning generally spares the red and spoils the house.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Chicago is ahead again. She has 15,000 opium-eaters, whereas St. Louis has only 10,000.

Bomb-ardine is the proper mourning for the court of Russia.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

"Some people may think that the job of sitting on the safety-valve is a pleasant one, but I can assure them it is not."—*Alexander Hill.*

AFTER SUPPER.

The Bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the River Lee,
Have not the power,
At the dinner hour,
Of the bell that summons
Mary Jane and me.
—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Gratifying discovery: An astronomer says: "This is the best time of year for observing the planet Mercury." Thank heaven this time of year is good for something.—*Boston Post.*

Troubles of a millionaire: A few days since Jay Gould was seen to look long and earnestly at the moon through a telescope and then turn away with a disconsolate sigh. A railroad track cannot be laid on air.—*Quincy Argus.*

Discrimination: An old Scotch lady gave a printed reply to a minister who knew he had offended her, and was much pressed surprise that she should come so regularly to hear him preach. Said she: "My quarrel's wi' you, mon; it's no wi' the gospel."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Cincinnati *Commercial* of last Wednesday contains an article entitled "A Word in the Governor's Ear." Inasmuch as the article is nearly a column in length, people out this way would like to know what kind of a Governor they have got in Ohio.—*Chicago Tribune.*

They were from the frontier, and had not had as many oysters and trimmings as their systems required. After an hour's hard work at a table d'hote, one remarked to one of them leaned his head on the edge of the table and said in a feeble voice: "Bill, wake me up as soon as I am thirsty again. I'll do as much for you sometime."—*Galveston News.*

A narrow escape: Education doesn't always make the pot boil. A man was sent to the poor house over in Oakland, the other day, who spoke French and German fluently. If he had also known Spanish he would probably have starved to death long ago. Now, as the smallpox is the most dangerous thing a person on this coast is liable to, he is all right.—*San Francisco Post.*

Nobody thought it worth while to telegraph the news that two pyramids have been opened in the neighborhood of Sakkarah, to the north of Memphis, which were erected by two kings of the sixth dynasty, and are thus extremely ancient. Thousands of inscriptions cover the rooms and passages of the monuments, and thus make the discovery of high importance for the study of the Egyptian language and history.

Two strangers who had been spending a fortnight in Brooklyn were exchanging opinions as to the religious condition of the community.

"I'm sure you can't complain of that," said one, "Brooklyn is known through out the country as the City of Churches."

"That's just what I do complain of," replied the other, "there are so many churches that there isn't godliness enough to fill them."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

An unsympathetic demon: "Deacon," said the widow, as she gently stroked in a feline manner the Maltese tabby that evidently lay in her lap for that purpose, "don't you long for Spring, with its balmy breath, its warm sunshine and its gentle showers, which awakens nature and puts life into everything that has laid cold and dead during the long Winter and brings everything up out of the cold, cold ground into light and life?" "Well, hardly, widow," responded the old deacon, "you know I buried my second wife last Fall."—*Rochester Herald.*

FOR THE LADIES.

Meteorological: "I think we'll have an early Spring," remarked an Old City woman as she noticed her husband in the act of sitting down on the business end of a carpet tack.

"Yes," said the school girl who had risen from the lowest to the highest position in her class, "I shall have a horseshoe for my symbol, as it denotes having come from the foot!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

It was said of two Boston blue stockings that they walked around Boston Common every morning, wrapped up in wet sheets, from motives of health. On one occasion, meeting a friend, they stopped to speak with him, and gave him a chill of which he died. The ladies, like the man in the story, "recovered from the bite."—*Boston Transcript.*

A palpable hit: There is no better bon mot in literature than the reply of a girl who heard her father criticised severely across a dinner table. The careless critic paused a moment to say: "I hope he is no relative of yours, Miss L.," and quick as thought she replied, with the most nonchalance: "Only a connection of my mother's by marriage."—*Troy Times.*

Domestic incident: A man in Guilford, Conn., who was too poor to indulge in any luxuries other than children, was presented by a loving but unreckoning wife with triplets—three boys—and he sought for some family to adopt them. Mr. Clark was rather inclined to take them, but his good wife thought one would perhaps be enough. They were talking it over before their little eight-year-old daughter, who said: "Why don't we take one of them, mat—or don't they want to break the set?"—*Harper's Magazine.*

A little miss, residing not far off, had got into the naughty habit of not stating things as they were, or, to put it plainly, of stating them as they were not. Rather than reason with her on the wickedness of lying, her mother one day took down the New Testament and very solemnly read the story of Ananias and Sapphira and their sudden death because they disregarded the truth. The little lady heard the story through, and looking up, said, "Mamma, I don't believe it; I've told lots and lots of lies." What answer could be made?—*New Bedford Herald.*

One of the officers of the military organizations that came to Galveston to receive Momus brought his wife and child along. There were quite a number of ladies and gentlemen present, when somebody asked the child, "When you grow up don't you want to be an officer like your pa, and order the soldiers about?" "No," said the little fellow. "When I get big I want to be a mamma and boss papa about." The little scoundrel would have been subsequently arrested and punished by papa, if it had not been for mamma, who happened to be in command at the time.—*Galveston News.*

Guard Against Disease.

If you find yourself getting bilious, head heavy, mouth foul, eyes yellow, kidneys disordered, symptoms of piles tormenting you, take at once a few doses of Kidney-Wort. Use it as an advance guard—either in dry or liquid form—it is efficient.—*Saturday Night.*

Correspondence.

PLYMOUTH AND THE CAPE REGION.

The Land of the Pilgrims—Relics of the Forefathers—Burial Hill—The National Monument to the Pilgrims—Cape Attractions.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., March 21.

A week spent in Boston gave me the chance of a run down the shore of what is called in Massachusetts the "Cape Region." March is not a month to visit the average seaside watering place or "resort," by any means. Nothing more dismal can be imagined than the closed hotels and deserted drives of Long Branch, Nantasket or Swampscott in Winter. But the experience of a friend who had Summered and Wintered in the wilds of the

OLD COLONY

was plain enough to be repeated. Do not think that the descendants of the forefathers have inherited all the starness of manner and grimness of countenance rising with the pewter plates and silver shoe buckles of their ancestors. The "Old Plymouth" of to-day no more follows the way of the fathers than its modern sisters of 50 years' growth. It indulges in opera bouffe, harbor appropriations, theatre trains to Boston of an evening, and other amenities of these degenerate days. Even the houses do not look very old; but then some one suggests in explanation that the modern pilgrims are a thrifty race and build or remodel every 20 or 30 years.

Even that much-enduring rock around which hangs almost a halo of reverence has not escaped in the general desire for improvement. Long ago an attempt was made to move it from its bed on the shore where it had been trodden by the feet that made it famous. The trial only resulted in splitting off a large slab of the rock, which was removed to a more prominent location. But better taste now governs those in charge and the two pieces have been cemented together in their old place, only a few feet from the water. In the rock is cut the date "1620," and over it a granite canopy open on four sides with the openings strongly grated to keep off the hammers of the reckless. But do you want a piece of the rock as a souvenir? Then go to that

MUSEUM OF RELICS.

Pilgrim Hall, where for five cents you can get a morsel of rock the size of a pea, or for $3 a piece as large as a pigeon's egg. It all looks suspiciously like the common brand of Quincy granite, but the money goes to a good purpose, so it will be charitable. The Hall seems to contain a good part of the "Mayflower's" cargo in the way of relics and heirlooms. Here is the oak framed, leather-bottomed chair of good old Elder Brewster, and near it the rusty sword of that sturdy Indian fighter, Miles Standish. An old parchment commission granted to Gov. Edward Winslow in 1633, from the corner of which the signature, "O. Cromwell," has been torn, is worth studying for its quaint wording. The oldest State paper in the United States, a Plymouth patent of 1621, and John Eliot's Indian Bible, of the edition of 1685, are both of interest to an antiquarian. A wicker cradle brought over by Gov. Winslow looks strong enough to be the resting place of unborn generations of babies. A flint-lock gun, the property of John Thompson who came out to Plymouth in 1632, has a card saying that at the siege of Middleboro during King Philip's war, it killed an Indian at the distance of 4 rods. I wonder what the BLADE'S soldier readers think of that range for a smooth-bore, even if it is seven feet from butt-plate to muzzle. What a man he must have been who could fire it off-hand, or come to a "parade rest" with it. A dismal relic is the blackened and worn rudder of the ship "Sparrowhawk," which went ashore on Cape Cod in 1626, the first week on the coast of the new colony. There are portraits of the Carvers, the Bradfords, the Winslows and the Brewsters, in all their original stiffness and dignity, and embroidery and satin slippers and silver plate that have been aired at State banquets across the ocean before the Plymouth colony existed.

One place which remains as it was in the days of old is Burial Hill, on the summit of which was the site of

THE PILGRIMS' FIRST MEETING HOUSE.

and of the cemetery which was so rapidly filled after the first settlement. The hill rises steadily from a street with thickly set houses and churches hardly two blocks from the water. Here Elder Brewster preached to his stout-hearted congregation, who worshipped God with muskets primed and sentinels at the door. The round hill-top was good vantage ground in those times of Indian claims, and being 165 feet above the shore, was an admirable lookout for vessels at sea. How the settlers must have watched for the first sight of a ship bringing friends and aid from England!

The old black slate headstones stand thickly on Burial Hill, together with the white marble slabs of later date. Here are monuments to the memory of the Bradfords and Carvers and Cushmans, erected by their descendants. Dr. Judson, the celebrated missionary to Burmah, who died and was buried at sea, has a memorial tablet here. But a wonderful slate headstone is this:

"Here endes the pilgrimage of John Howland and Elizabeth, his wife. She was the saughter of Gov. Carver. They arrived in the 'Mayflower,' December, 1620."

Beneath was an extract from the Town records:

"1672, Feb. 23, John Howland, of Plymouth, deceased; he lived to the age of 80 years. He was the last man that was left of those that came over in the 'Mayflower' that lived in Plymouth."

Many of the stones have crumbled away till the quaint old inscriptions are illegible, but this very age makes them too precious to allow of their renewal.

The view from the hill is very interesting Beneath and around you are the roofs of the Town. To the south the forest-covered ridge of Manomet stretches inland from the shore, like a wall. Nearer, Plymouth Beach, a strip of sand three miles long, runs out from the shore like a breakwater, forming the harbor. Northeast is Clark's Island, the Gurnet and its lighthouse and Saquish; beyond, on Captain's Hill, is the monument, over 100 feet high, to Captain Miles Standish, who lived in South Duxbury, near the foot of the hill, further to the north is the village of Duxbury, the terminus of one of the Atlantic cables. Inland a mile or two begins the almost unbroken tract of pine and oak called Plymouth woods, which stretches away to the western horizon.

THE MONUMENT TO THE PILGRIMS.

A short distance north of Burial Hill and on a hill of about the same hight, is the National Monument to the Pilgrim Fathers, erected a few years ago. A high pedestal supports a huge statue of Faith, with an open Bible in her left hand, the right pointing upward. The figure alone is 41 feet hight. It faces the East and can be seen far out at sea. The entire monument is very appropriately of Quincy granite. On the four wing shafts are to be placed figures representing Morality, Law, Education and Freedom. A list of the passengers of the 'Mayflower" take up two sides of the main shaft, and on the eastern face is the following:

National
Monument
of the
Forefathers.
Erected
by a
Grateful People
in Remembrance of
Their
Labors, Sacrifices
and Sufferings
for the
Cause of Civil
and
Religious Liberty.

A more commanding site could not be found along the whole shore of the old Colony. From the high rounded crest of the ridge the huge statue looks eastward, seeming with its raised hand to command attention to the heroic band in memory of whom it was erected.

CAPE ATTRACTIONS.

Even the "cape" region, by some outsiders called the Long Island of Massachusetts, is not without its attractions. A Cape Cod man will swear that Cape oysters and Cape cranberries have the finest flavor and that Cape girls are the prettiest on the coast. Cape lamb has long had a reputation of its own, selling at 25 cents a pound. It seldom gets to market in cities, formerly, but the demand is such that a tract 11 miles square, between Sandwich and Pocasset, has been secured as a sheep ranch, the flocks being allowed to wander as they please through the woods. Cape mutton will soon be found in season in Boston markets at all times.

For the sportsman the Cape woods almost rival "John Brown's tract" in Northern New York. For many years the heavy woods between Plymouth and Sandwich have been a favorite ground for deer hunting. A party of Boston men once offered $5,000 for a lease of Snake Pond, a lake which is a great resort for deer. But the sturdy Cape owner declined the offer, preferring, he said, to have it open to all owners. The game laws are respected and strictly enforced in the woods, and this is the secret of the

GOOD HUNTING

to be found here. Some time ago an act was passed prohibiting the killing of deer for three years, and at the expiration of the time they had increased to an enormous extent. Over 200 were shot during the season in the Town of Sandwich alone. The old settlers tell of the rare sport Daniel Webster used to enjoy deer hunting in Plymouth woods. The great statesman would often break away from his work at his Marshfield home, a dozen miles up shore, and spend days at a time in the woods.

The beautiful fresh water lakes which are scattered through the woods are already affording good sport to duck hunters, the warm springs by which many of them are fed keeping them free from ice. One of the traditions is that Plymouth County has a lake or pond for every day in the year, and after a trip through the woods I am about ready to believe it. The Winters here are unusually mild. I was told by a physician, a resident for over 15 years, that Plymouth Winters were from 10 to 15 degrees milder than those of Boston, though less than 40 miles south of the Hub. So that as it may, the early Spring flowers are already starting in the Plymouth woods while the hills of Middlesex are dotted with snow banks. KELP.

An Incident Not Often Repeated.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

HUNTINGTON, Ind., March 2, 1881.

Several years ago I moved from Harrison County, W. Va., to Huntington County, Ind., where I now live. In the Fall of 1859 a stranger came to our County in the capacity of a school teacher. By some inquiry, and to my surprise, I learned he was a son of "Indian Lynn," an old Indian woman who was very poor and often did work for my mother when I was a boy. This acquaintance brought to remembrance of the mysterious absence of a boy who lived with Isaiah Harbert, near Lumberport, 10 miles from Clarksburg, W. Va.

The whole country was aroused, thinking the boy had been killed. Search was made in mill dams, thickets and wells, but the boy could not be found. It was in the cold month of March, and no one had even mistrusted the boy had left home, because jealous and quarrelsome neighbors had threatened his life. Years passed by, the war had closed, and the mysterious boy, but now a scarred soldier, appeared in our midst a school teacher, whose education had been obtained principally through the free schools of which our State is so proud. We think it appropriate to give below a sketch of our friend, as written by Nelson, the County Historian:

"Francis M. Huff was born in 1844, Harrison County, W. Va. The limited finances of his mother rendered it impossible for her to support him and his twin brother Henry, and both were left in charge of a widow woman by whom they were 'bound out,' until they should become of age.

Their guardians were hard masters, and the moral atmosphere of their adopted home was extremely bad. At the age of 13 years the subject of this sketch ran away—in consequence of a brutal attack made upon him by one of the boys. Thus he was cast out in the world with but 15 cents in his pocket, and without any education whatever, as educational and religious institutions were few in the neighborhood of his former home. He was next found roaming among the hills of the western part of Greene County, Pa., where morals were scarcely better than in the neighborhood just abandoned. For three years he was at the mercy of its pitiless people, working for what he ate, and such clothes as they were willing to donate, which were of the coarsest kind. Whilst there, he bound himself out to an Irishman, (Pat Flaherty,) by signing his mark to an article written by the latter, but left him under the promise of $100 more from another man. This promise was never fulfilled, and he was stolen back by his former employer. And thus for two or three years they managed to steal him from each other, getting his services for nothing. He left Greene County and went to Washington County, Pa., where, for the first time in his life, he received wages for his work, and there, at the age of 19 years, attended school for the first time. He was inspired with a desire for knowledge, and from that time to the present has been a constant student.

From Pennsylvania he removed to Richmond, Wayne County, Ind., in September, 1860. There he was under the good influence of the Society of Friends, and profited by his surroundings. When the Rebellion broke out, he enlisted in the Sixteenth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry, then encamped at Richmond, Ind. The command was sent to the Upper Potomac, near Harper's Ferry, and discharged at Washington May 14, 1862. He enlisted a second time in Company E, 87th Ohio Volunteer Infantry for three months, and was taken prisoner at the surrender of Harper's Ferry, September 15, 1862. The regiment was released on parole, and discharged at Delaware, O., Oct. 3, 1862. He re-enlisted as a recruit in Company B, 19th Indiana Veteran Volunteer Infantry, and was discharged June 5, 1865, at Baltimore. He participated in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Ann River, Cold Harbor and Petersburg. He was wounded in the head at Gettysburg, and at Spottsylvania a minie ball lodged in his cartridge-box, after passing through the U. S. plate.

In the first attack on Petersburg, June 18, 1864, he received a wound in the right thigh, and was a second time wounded in the same thigh at the battle of Jettersville, near Amelia Court House, three days before Lee's surrender.

After the war he attended two terms of school at the White Water Academy, and taught his first school at Hillsboro, Wayne County, Ind. From there he went to Logan Valley, Neb., in 1868, and herded cattle. Dissatisfied with that life, he came to Huntington County, Ind., in 1869, where he has since continued to reside. He taught his first school in this County, at District No. 1, Wayne Township, where he continued seven terms. He subsequently taught two Winter terms (as principal) in the school at Warren.

In April, 1874, he was chosen County Superintendent of Public Schools, by the County Board of Education, in which capacity he is now acting, having been appointed for the fourth time in succession. His present appointment was by a unit vote over two other applicants. On Dec. 18, 1874 he was married to Miss Jennie Sprowl, daughter of Robert Sprowl, of Warren, by Rev. D. W. Fowler, of Wabash, Ind. His social standing is of the best, and he has proven himself a man of marked ability in the important office he has been called upon to fill. His morals are irreproachable and he is an uncompromising Temperance man. He is a member of the First Christian Church of Warren, and a zealous Sunday school worker.

The above is a just tribute to the sterling worth of the once mysteriously missing. Twenty-seven years have intervened and nothing has ever been heard from Henry. Could we have as good a report from him it would only be an additional evidence of the equal advantages our free institutions give to the poor and the rich. What has been the influences for weal or woe of the unknown brother during those 27 years? Can any reader of the BLADE inform us? Should the history be disgraceful we care not to know it, unless we can learn the causes. Should it be noble, you will relieve a grateful and anxious heart of the brother and many friends.

Yours Respectfully
ELIJAH SMITH.

"Technically Deserters."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In your issue of the 3d inst., I noticed an article headed "More about Deserters," and signed G. W. Fender. It appears that Mr. Fender considers himself possessed of a great amount of patience, and one who had fought hard in his country's cause. In fact he states that in '64 he was reduced to one-fourth rations, but could not get even that scanty allowance, yet he bore it without a murmur still fighting hard. But he does not state how long a time in '64 that he fought hard on one-fourth rations. We will suppose it to be two or three days.

Then in 1865 he states that he was allowed full rations, the same being issued every 10 days, but that the 10 days rations would last him only four; next he states that his Colonel got the Regiment's rations and applied them to his own personal use or benefit. He next states that he was driven to such an extent of starvation that he was compelled to eat a blood hound. I think that he ought not to trouble himself about rations for a week at least, after masticating the animal—probably hide also. He also states that there were himself and 34 others so situated, all this they endured, but could go no farther. I think his went far enough.

Next the 35 deserted, got to Fort Leavenworth, surrendered themselves and gave up everything belonging to the United States. From this I would infer that they deserted taking with them their arms, accoutrements and ammunition. This is a serious offense in time of peace, and in all countries the consequences would be death in time of war. He next states that they were confined in the Leavenworth guard house for one month and then turned out without even a reprimand, not even sent to any command. Mightily lucky. He also states that he can bring positive proof of his starvation by commissioned officers of his Regiment.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have served double the time stated by Mr. Fender, in the Regular Army, and never heard of such an instance. The worst discipline that I ever heard of was related in a work entitled "Among the Cotton Thieves" by a volunteer officer, and which I believe was grossly exaggerated.

As to the first part of this matter, *i. e.*, the enduring patience of Mr. Fender. He is certainly an exception in military history, since the days of Julius Cæsar, for there is no class [of men so liable to complain (or in military language, to grumble,) as a soldier, for the slightest wrong, as he may deem it. This, I know, by an experience of army life equivalent to six times the length served by the aggrieved, and I am confident that I grumbled often. About the one-fourth rations, perhaps a great many readers of the BLADE do not know what one-quarter rations consist of: 1st as see. I will give the quantity, according to the "Blue Book," if I remember correctly, and if the aggrieved did hard fighting on one-quarter rations. I think that he can beat Dr. Tanner, when he has no fighting to do.

A soldier's rations reduced to one-fourth are as follows, viz:

Three ounces of hard tack, 3 oz. of pork or 5 of fresh beef, 3-5 oz. of beans, 3-5 oz. of sugar, 8-25 oz. of coffee, (ground,) or 3-25 oz. of tea, 3-20 oz. of salt, 1-100 oz. of pepper, and 2-25 gill of vinegar, and the latter quantity I think would not be needed as an acid to digest such a quantity. So you see that a good, willing and hard fighting soldier can subsist on 7 17-25 ozs. of food a day. Bosh.

Now, Mr. Editor, in my long experience of Army life, I never knew of a good soldier to allow himself to go hungry when there was plenty within his reach. Self-preservation being one of his commandments.

Next it appears that the regimental subordinates were as guilty as the Colonel, as they were aware of the starvation.

Now sir, I would state that every enlisted man has an opportunity of redressing his wrongs, by handing a written statement of them to his Captain, and if his Colonel should refuse to attend to them, I am of opinion that he might forward them direct to the Adjutant-General of the Department, without any fear of a breach of discipline, and the latter would have them sifted very quick. To conclude, sir, I think in justice to the United States Army and the Colonel of the aggrieved, that the name of the latter should be given; perchance things would have a different view.

Hoping to hear more from "Deserter,"
Respectfully,
CHAS. E. SHINGUIN.

Collyer, Trego Co. Kan., March 10, '81.

A Voice from Oregon.

To the Editor of the Blade.

I have been a devoted reader of the BLADE for some time, and during that time I do not remember to have seen anything from Oregon. Thinking that some of your readers might be interested in hearing something from the "land of red apples," I will attempt to present, as briefly as possible, an outline of Oregon and Oregonians.

I came to Oregon from Allegany County, N. Y., in 1868, with my parents. I remember that we used to say that Oregon was the "jumping-off place," and I am of the opinion that nearly every one who had not learned to the contrary, regarded Oregon as a wilderness, with few inhabitants and those half civilized. But when we had come here and seen with our own eyes, we immediately made up our minds that the poet who said

"Those continuous woods
Where rolls the Oregon,
And hears no sound
Save her own dashing,"

was misinformed, or wasn't informed at all.

THE WILLAMETTE VALLEY,

lying between the Coast Range and Cascade Mountains and extending almost the entire length of the State, is by far the most beautiful farming country I have ever seen. It is drained by the Willamette River, a lovely stream navigable from Portland to Corvallis, a distance of over 100 miles. The best farms are situated along this river on either side, extending back 40 to 60 miles. The Oregon & California Railroad Company have built two roads, both having their terminus at Portland; one on the East side of the river to Roseburg, near the California line; the other on the West side to Cowallis, distant from Portland 100 miles. The want of a connecting link of railroads between Red Bluff, California and Roseburg is keenly felt. There are thousands who come to California intent on seeing Oregon, but the dread of a 600 mile sea voyage and the crossing that treacherous bar at the mouth of the Columbia make them falter, and turn their attention to some other place for making homes. As it is, however, the population of this State has increased over 50,000 in the past 10 years, and there is promise of a larger emigration the coming season than ever before. People who come to Oregon from the East to settle are generally disappointed, get home-sick after a short trial, and those who are able pull up stakes, "go back to America" as we say out here, and vow their intentions to live and die there; but nine out of every 10, at least, don't stay longer that one Winter, when they return and vow they can live in no other Country. What they hate the worst at first they love best when they become climated, namely, the Winters.

THE "WEBFEET,"

as the Willamette Valleyites are called, actually love mud and water. They like to paddle in it; couldn't get along without it. I firmly believe that a thoroughbred Webfooter would pine and die in any other country but Oregon. You can't make one of them believe that a 40-day and night rain deluged the earth. They have had too many practical demonstrations that proves the statement to be a fabrication. A 40-day rain they call an "Oregon mist," and they don't think they are having a good shower till it pours down for at least two months.

Genuine Oregonians have a peculiar fondness for ducks—their habits are so similar. There are four things we can boast of in Oregon, namely: The finest quality of wheat, biggest apples, prettiest girls, and the finest mountain scenery in the United States, all of which I will speak in my next letter. WILL A. METTE.

Neppner, Oregon, March 20.

Soldier's Land Warrants.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

DEAR SIR—Having been a reader of your very valuable paper for a number of years I think it no more than proper to send you a few lines of thanks for the kindly interest you have always taken in the soldiers' welfare. We have great newspapers in Chicago that are true to the principles for which we fought, and yet are comparatively silent in regard to the common soldier. If we want to learn anything in regard to the latest scheme to give Gen. Grant a lift, we invariably find it in their columns. Now, old soldiers, as near as I can learn, are great admirers of Gen. Grant; too much can not be said in praise of his services to his country, and yet we have always learned to respect his modesty of which we have heard so much, and we feel like saying to those that are always harping about what we owe him, "Boys give us a rest."

I have been reading with interest letters in the BLADE in reference to granting the soldier and sailor of the late war a land warrant of 160 acres. We think this is justly due us. Many soldiers for want of means or broken down constitutions are not now, and perhaps never will be, able to take advantage of the present homestead law. We have a petition in circulation here to the Senate and House of Representatives asking them to pass this bill. Let every soldier that reads the BLADE see to it immediately that such a petition is started in his neighborhood and sent to the member of Congress from their district. Gen. Logan or some other person who will help push it through. Attend to this comrades. It will do us no harm, but it may do us some good. M. S. HARTMAN.

Wellington, Wayne Co., Ills.

Capital of West Virginia.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Your answer to question asked by "R. O. B.," in the BLADE of March 10, in reference to the capital of West Virginia, is not, in the whole, correct. You say there has been no change since 1875. In 1878 the capital was located at Charleston, by a vote of the people of the State, but to remain at Wheeling until the end of the present year.

The thing called the Constitution of the State, which is a Democratic job, empowers the Legislature to move the capital at pleasure, and it is located there only so long as the Legislature sees fit to let it remain so, as its location at Charleston was not an amendment to the Constitution. J. H. SHANK.

Hickory, W. Va., March 15, 1881.

Notions of the First Settlers.

[Mondovi (Wis.) Buffalo Co. Herald.]

Mr. W. H. H. Amidon, one of the first settlers in the town of Gilmantown, Wis., and one of the most industrious and hard working men in the country, has been very severely troubled with rheumatism pains during the past few years, so much at times, that he was disabled from performing manual labor. Learning of the wonderful cures effected by the use of St. Jacobs Oil he procured a few bottles and experienced immediate relief. Many others of our acquaintances have used it and express themselves as highly gratified, with the relief it has afforded them. This king of medicines can be bought everywhere.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Revolution in the Senate.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, March 21.

The revolution in the Senate took place as indicated in my last letter. Senator Mahone voted with the Republicans and the Independent party was equally divided. This result puts the whole power in the hands of the Republicans and enlarges the responsibilities of the new Administration. We have said, and the country has seen, that the Democratic party was unequal to the trust reposed in it. For six years it has had possession of the House and for two years of the Senate; and the general impression, even among leading members of its own party, is that it has been a great failure and by no means equal to its opportunities.

How the Republican party will carry itself remains to be seen. In some respects its circumstances are are not the most fortunate. The House will greatly miss the splendid leadership of Gen. Garfield, on which it has so long depended. But it also loses Conger, and Frye, and Hawley and several others, scarcely less conspicuous. I think however, that the country depends more largely than ever before on the leadership of its President. Gen. Garfield has shown a wisdom and a prudence since his nomination that seems to have secured to him almost universal confidence and the outlook is therefore hopeful in spite of every draw-back.

The "good old book" says: "Let him that putteth on his armor not boast himself as he that putteth it off." The Republicans should be mindful of this sensible caution and not enter on their work in a boastful spirit. We remember how the Democrats failed in this regard. They exulted in their triumph and did not fail to tell us how much everything was to be improved, and how the dark ways of the Republicans were to be searched out and exposed. It is evident that the people ought believed in themselves, and thoroughly believed in the corruptions which they expected to discover. But the results did not meet their expectations, and they go out "unswept, unhonored and unsung."

When the Senate took possession, two years ago, it was with the same confidence and bravado. Mr. Saulsbury, in one of his speeches, advertised the Republicans that their responsibility had ceased, and that thenceforward they would have little to do with shaping the affairs of the Nation. He said:

"You can aid in giving proper information, at the proper time, and in the proper way; but on this side of the House, when we strike a line it is our duty, to ourselves, not to permit the other side to shape our course in reference to any particular measure. It had better be understood that we have the responsibility, and intend to pursue our own line of policy."

Well, they have pursued their own line of policy and it has led them into various usurpations, into attempts to fetter a co-ordinate branch of the Government, into grave financial follies, and in to absurd claims of economy against the most extravagant appropriations. But, with the whole South solid for their continued ascendency, they have failed in every branch of the Government, and the Republicans return to power with every prospect of being able to hold it.

Sen. Edmunds has gone to Florida on account of continued bad health, and, although paired with a Democrat, his absence puts it into the power of the Democratic Senators to filibuster against the proposed change of the officers attached to the Senate, and a threat has been made that they will obstruct the regular proceedings if the change is attempted. The Republicans, I think, will not regard the threat, and do not believe it will be carried out. It would, in fact, be a breach of good faith, as Sen. Edmunds left with the understanding that no advantage would be taken of his absence. But if there should be a persistent attempt to obstruct the proceedings Mr. Edmunds can be called back in two or three days and the attempt would not only fail but register a back-fire under Mr. Gorham, the old Secretary of the Senate, will be re-appointed, and Mr. Mahone will be allowed to name the new Sergeant-at-Arms. James R. Young is on the slate for Chief Executive Clerk, and Rev. Dr. Rankin, of the Congregational Church for Chaplain. Under these officers are great numbers of clerks and messengers who are appointed by the Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms.

The new administration moves on quietly and the chase after office continues, but is not so pressing as it was. The stand taken by Senator Mahone, has been the chief excitement for several days. Of course it looks further than the Senate. His financial ideas are not regarded with favor by the Republicans, but he is the leader of an important new departure, and it looks as if his unsoundness would not prevent the Republicans from accepting his services. He is the champion of equal rights, equal protection, and a free ballot; and these things are so important to the Republicans of Virginia that they are likely to forget lesser interests. There is scarcely a doubt that the Republicans and Readjusters of Virginia must sleep in the same bed. The called session will probably be convened about the 1st of May.

BUCKEYE.

AN UNTUTORED STATESMAN.

Sen. Fair's Indiscreet Reference to the Funding Bill.

The following story is told of Sen. Fair of Nevada: "The other day Fair and Daggett, the Republican Representative from Nevada, and said, 'Daggett, this is a dull kind of place. I don't hear any interesting talk here. I hear they are going to pass a Funding bill. I don't much like that, Funding bill because I have a bond or two myself.' (He has $5,000,000 in Government bonds.) 'Well,' said Daggett, 'your Democratic friends would insist on pressing that bill. It has taken up time and done a deal of injury.' 'I didn't know that!' 'Oh yes' said Daggett, 'it comes from the Democratic side.' 'Well, now, that is queer,' said Fair; 'that accounts for the singular look Sen. Kernan gave me a few minutes ago.' 'What did Sen. Kernan say?' asked Daggett. 'I did not know that it was a Democratic measure, and Sen. Kernan said to me that the Funding bill was up, and what did I think of it. I told him I thought it was a dishonest measure and nobody but a — thief would vote for it; and I thought that Sen. Kernan looked at me a little queer.'"

No Letter for Burch.

Detroit Free Press.

A man from Branch County, this State, being in Custer City soon after a Postoffice was established there, went up to the shanty one day with intent to inquire for mail matter. A man from Missouri was just ahead of him, and inquired if there was any letter there for Zachariah Burch.

"Be you the feller?" queried the Postmaster.

"I am."

"Named Zachariah, are ye?"

"Yes, sir."

"Too infernal long for this country. You'd better chop it in two."

"I axed if there was a letter for Zachariah Burch," said the Missourian, with a sad gleam in his eyes.

"And I heard ye, and there ain't nothing of the sort here."

"Kinder seems to me there is."

"Then I'm a liar."

The pair looked at each other for a minute, and then Burch remarked:

"Mebbe you are."

Uncle Sam's official hopped out of his den and went for Zachariah Burch. It was a pretty even match for 10 minutes, and then the Postmaster got his favorite hold. Soon after that event Mr. Burch observed:

"Stranger, I reckon it is no use prolongin' this sorrowful affair."

"I reckon not, but ye inquired for a letter for Burch."

"Yes."

"And you give it to me purty strong that sich a letter had arriv."

"Yes, I did," replied Burch, as he felt of his left ear to see what portion was left for future fights, "but I've bin thinkin' powerful hard in the last 10 minits, and I guess the ole woman back in Missouri has put off writin' till next Sunday! Let's go out and take suthin' to bring tears to our eyes."

A Good Housewife.

The good housewife, when she is giving her house its Spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear relatives of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from Spring malaria and miasma, and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord, N. H., Patriot.*

THE UNLUCKY DAY, FRIDAY

Something Said of It, Both Pro and Con.

Notable Instances of Old Time Superstitions—The Day Not an Unlucky One in American History.

New York Mercury.

It is regarded by many as a portentous omen that the inauguration of Gen. Garfield for the Presidency of these United States took place on unlucky Friday—hangman's day. Mostly, the ugly coincidence is discussed with great reluctance, that occasionally, where it might be least expected, it finds unequivocal utterance. There is something exceedingly curious about this popular

PREJUDICE AGAINST FRIDAY.

What innumerable prejudices, strongly rooted in human nature, have been forced to give way to the repeated attacks of common sense or science, this ancient belief in the inborn malignity of Friday still steadfastly remains. It antedates the great tragedy of the first and only Good Friday, and it therefore comes down to us as a popular belief of great antiquity, which may be regarded as the gathered wisdom of an antiquity still greater—as the result of that old experience which

Doth attain
To something of prophetic strain.

There is in the British Museum an almanac which is fully 3,000 years old. It was doubtless used by some old Egyptian as a monitor, and was buried with him when he was wrapped in cerements and mummified. Some explorer unearthed it, copied it in fac simile, and displayed it to the public. It was originally written on papyrus, and originally covered 38 columns. The days are written in red ink with the remarkable exception of the Fridays, which are all in black. A large portion of the space is filled with predictions such as were common in the middle ages. The almanac in question was made in the time of Rameses the Great, who lived about 1,200 years before Christ. The 5th, 12th, 19th and 26th days of Thoth (January)—as has been demonstrated by Seyff

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Matters of private interest and questions in relation to advertisements. We are willing to gratuitously afford all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type wherewith for the publishing algebraic problems and poetry.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to the BLADE office every week, and it is necessary that the editor exercise his discretion in the matter of selection calculated to promote the greatest interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of any individual or firm, or anything doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm long enough for a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are noted to believe that the matter must remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We would request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate sheets. Questions for the department should never be written on the same sheet with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

R. N. B., Aversville, Ga.:

The salary of Gen. Sherman is $13,500 per annum.

W. B. H., Hiawatha, Kas.:

"The Forest and Stream" is published in New York City.

W. D. G., Traer, Iowa:

We are unable to give the address of the paper you inquire about.

W. B. Shaffer, Lockhaven, Pa.:

The Religio-Philosophical Journal is published weekly, in Chicago, Ill.

J. R. K. B., Quincy, Ill.:

Gen. Stokes' daughter eloped with a Parisian adventurer, known as McCarthy.

D. W. Smith, Larimer Sta., Pa.:

A letter addressed to Schuyler Colfax, South Bend, Ind., would undoubtedly reach him.

J. T. L., Cottage, Kas.:

Perpetual motion is just as far from being discovered as ever. This Government has offered no prize for its discovery.

O. E. H., Newlyville, Ala.:

The vote by which the pension bill was passed has been given so many times in this column that we cannot devote any more space to it.

S. J. C., Harrisburg, N. J.:

What has become of the new comet? I have not seen it with my telescope.

Perhaps your telescope isn't powerful enough.

L. H. C., Thornburg, Iowa:

How many members and Senators, belonging to Congress have an interest or hold stock in railroads?

They won't tell.

Subscriber, East Paris, Mich.:

Please tell me what steps are to be taken, to get a medicine patented?

Write to the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C.

J. M. Adams, Sanberry, Me.:

During the past five years there have been a great many devices made for the cancellation of postage stamps. A perfect device, as you suggest, would undoubtedly yield a very remunerative return.

Samuel Fleming, Cole's Station, Ill.:

Are there enough females in Utah for each male to have two or more wives if not, do some of the males have but one wife, and his neighbors have three or four.

The census of 1880 shows that there are more males than females in Utah.

R. C. Y., Irving, Ill.:

Your question has been answered repeatedly, and for the benefit of several other subscribers who have made the same inquiry, will give the figures once more, and suggest that they be cut out and pasted up for future reference. At the last Presidential election the vote stood: "Garfield, 4,454,416; Hancock, 4,069,266. Garfield over Hancock, 8,270.

Jos. Baird, South Bend, Ind.:

Please inform me why the inhabitants of Mexico and Canada are not called Americans as well as the people of the United States.

Of course they really all are Americans but under the early confederation the name was given to the people of the United States and has since been so recognized.

Albert Baker, Dennison, O.:

How many State's prisons are there in the State of New York?

The prison system of New York comprises three State prisons, at Sing Sing, Auburn and Dannemora; six County penitentiaries, situated in Buffalo, Syracuse, Brooklyn, Rochester, Albany and New York (Blackwell's Island); two State and 11 local reformatories, besides County jails, City prisons, &c.

Wm. S. Fields, Blanchard, Iowa:

From what did Council Bluffs, Iowa, derive its name?

The site of Council Bluffs was occupied in 1846 by a Mormon settlement known as Kanesville. On the east of there are high bluffs, at the base of which, in 1804, Lewis and Clark held a council with the Indians, hence the name Council Bluffs, which was given it when incorporated, in 1853.

Inquisitive, Fox Lake, Wis.:

Has there ever been any attempt to assassinate Queen Victoria, of England?

Yes, three attempts have been made. In 1842 John Francis fired a pistol at her, but she was not hurt. He was sentenced to death, but the Queen commuted his sentence to imprisonment for life. The same year one Bean attempted to shoot her, but was prevented by a bystander. In 1850 Lieut. Bean struck the Queen with a cane.

S. R. B., Stryker, O.:

1. How many inhabitants must a territory have before it can be admitted as a State? 2. Has the public debt of the United States increased since the close of the rebellion; in other words, is it greater now than in 1865? If so, how much?

1. There must be enough to entitle it to a member of Congress, under the ratio of apportionment, adopted at the latest decennial census. 2. No.

C. P. G., Cogan Station, Ind.:

In your last week's paper I saw the question answered that there is no difference between one foot square and one square foot. Now there is a dispute in this vicinity that contend that there is difference. Please give the solution in your next issue.

For people who are unable to comprehend this upon a mere statement nothing will suffice but an actual demonstration. So the best way for them to do is to take a rule and measure a space a foot square and one of a square foot and see where the difference is.

T. T. W., Elizabeth City, N. C.:

How long have sunshades or parasols been used?

The umbrella or sunshade is one of the oldest articles known to history. It is found sculptured in the ruins of Nineveh and the monuments of Egypt. The ancient Greek and Roman women used from the earliest antiquity, as it is found very much like the present parasol, painted on vases many centuries old. There is nothing carried about the person of a lady oftener than the sunshade in Roman annals.

A. Welch, Hartland, O.:

My grandfather's and father's and my given name are the same (Axel); my grandfather and father are dead, and I have a boy that is named after my grandfather, but the name before his grandfather's death was written Axel Welch, Jr. Now how will he be named to distinguished, in writing his signature, from mine.

Your father being dead the Jr. is dropped from your name and added to your son's. Or if you want to perpetuate the name it can be done by you signing your name Axel Welch, Sr., and your son as Axel Welch, Jr.

J. W. S., Jasper, O.:

1. How old is the City of London? 2. By whom was it founded? 3. Who furnishes the White House with furniture, Queensware, bedding, &c.? 4. Where is Hayes' daughter?

1-2. The first authentic notice of the existence of London occurs in Tacitus. About 100 years after Julius Cæsar's invasion it was taken by the Romans under Claudius, called Augustus and placed under Roman administration. In A. D. 61 the Britons under Boadicia captured and burned the City, which was however soon rebuilt. 3. The United States Government through feeble set aside for that purpose. 4. At Fremont, O.

J. K., Salem, No.:

What countries use only a gold standard, and what silver?

The countries recognizing only the gold standard are Great Britain, Canada, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Portugal. Those having the double standard are Greece, Roumania, Colombia, Venezuela, Chili, Uruguay, Paraguay, Japan, Holland, France, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, and the United States receiving only silver as the standard are Russia, Austria, Egypt, Mexico Central America, Ecuador, Peru, China, and British India.

George Taft, White Pigeon, Mich.:

What was the cause of the war between England and the Boers?

The Boers asserted a large portion of territory, which the Boers, by virtue of having been settled thereon for a great many years, objected to giving up. Thereupon the English attempted to take forcible possession, which the Boers sturdily resisted, believing they were capable of governing themselves better than the English, and that the English had no right to attempt to make them subjects of Queen Victoria.

T. T. Andrews, Wallen, Ind.:

1. Are all the centennial years leap years, or is only every fourth one? 2. Who was the author of the third writer of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and also at what date was it written?

1. Pope Gregory XIII. ordered October 5, 1582, to be called the 15th, and that all centurial years which are not multiples of 400 should not be made leap years; thus, 1600 was a leap year, and 2000 will be the next that falls in a centenary year. 2. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was written by Harriet Elizabeth Beecher Stowe, and published originally in The National Era, an Anti-Slavery paper in Washington, and was subsequently published in book form in Boston, in 1852.

J. B. B., Hartsville, Wis.:

What has been the increase of the white, colored and Chinese population in the United States during the past decade.

According to the tables of the Census Department, the white population of the United States has increased since 1870, from 33,572,215 to 43,402,408, or nearly 29 per cent.; the colored population from 4,880,207 to 6,577,497, or nearly 35 per cent., and the Chinese population from 63,254 to 105,673, or about 67 per cent. In California, the Chinese population has increased in 10 years from 49,310 to 75,132; in Arizona, from 20 to 1,632; in Oregon, from 3,330 to 9,510; in Washington Territory, from 234 to 3,127. In Idaho, the Chinese numbered 4,274 in 1870, and 7,358 in 1880.

G. W. D., Astoria, Ill.:

Is reporting a lucrative profession? What salary do good reporters get?

As a general thing it is not, though there are cases, as in every other walk of life where handsome salaries are paid, but the ordinary reporter is not well paid in proportion to the amount of severe mental work done. The salary of course depends upon the capability of the reporter, the kind of a publisher he works for and many other things that cannot be enumerated here, and ranges anywhere from $10 per week up.

F. A. N., Butler, Wis.:

Our mail carrier here is very irregular, and does not fulfil his contract, which is to carry the mail three times a week to and from the nearest railroad station. We have complained to the proper author ies at Milwaukee, but he says that it is a "star" route, and that we must therefore put up with the inconveniences of going without our mail, sometimes for weeks together. We think different. Please give us a statement of how the case really is, and how it can be remedied. Should we need to do so, please give us the address of the proper authorities to which a complaint should be sent. 2. In order to win with a lady the other day, who made the assertion that the Government wrote a letter in the battle of Shiloh or Pittsburg Landing fought April 6, 1862? Is the statement correct?

1. The matter should be laid before the Postmaster General, at Washington. 2. No.

D. R. V., Bridgeport, Mich.:

What is the Cobden Club, which the Democrats said that Garfield was a member of last Fall?

The Cobden Club is a British association which takes its name from Richard Cobden, the great English statesman and economist, who was born in 1804 and died in 1865. Cobden was an advocate of free trade, and among the leading objects of the Cobden Club is the spread of free trade doctrines. It has some distinguished men among its honorary members who are protectionists. During the last Presidential campaign the Club sent thousands of pamphlets to America in the interest of free trade and during the present Winter the same club has had embassies in this country promoting principles to which the industrial classes of the United States have shown they were emphatically opposed.

F. J. H., Elgin, Ho.:

1. Was Abraham Lincoln married twice? If so, what was his first wife's maiden name, and where were they married? 1. Was at Joseph, Mo., north or south of the line marking the greatest totality of the eclipse of the sun in the year 1925?

1. No. He married Mary, daughter of the Hon. Robert S. Todd, of Lexington, Ky., on November 4, 1842. 2. It was south, the line entering the United States near the origin of the Milky Way, 30 deg. W., then running through the southwest corner of Minnesota, and diagonally through Iowa, crossing the Mississippi River near Burlington, Iowa; thence through Illinois, just north of Springfield, and crossing the Ohio River near Louisville, Ky.; thence through the southwest corner of West Virginia, and through North Carolina, just south of Raleigh, and thence to Newbern, and entering the Atlantic just north of Beaufort, N. C., and ending at sunset in the ocean in lat 41 deg. 15 min. 3 sec. N., and long. 9 deg. 36 min. 0 sec. E.

Monetary, Cascade, Iowa:

What is the coinage of France yearly, and the present specie circulation?

The Director of the Mint, in his latest report, says: "The coinage of France from 1795 was: Gold, 8,716,478,200 francs; silver, 5,311,962,852 francs. The amount of specie imported in 1879 was 229,170,000 francs, and exported during the same year 421,543,000 francs. No coinage of silver was executed at the Paris mint in 1879. The gold coinage consisted of 3,890,100 francs in 100 franc and 24,576,500 francs in 20 franc pieces —in all 28,470,640 francs, besides the coinage of a million francs in 20 franc pieces for the principality of Servia. The new agreement of the Latin Monetary Union went into effect on the first of the present year. A law was passed July 31, 1879, by the French Legislature, abolishing the contract system of coinage, creating a bureau for the management of the mint, and placing the coinage, as in this country and Great Britain, under the control of a Director. The specie circulation of France is: Gold, $927,000,000; silver (full legal tender), $703,786,000; silver limited tender), $57,000,000; total, $1,525,786,000. The circulation of 5-franc pieces at the close of 1879 would be, taking the mean of these estimates, 2,893,000,000 francs."

H. P. L., Hartleville, Ills:

1. How much wheat is there in a British quarter? 2. How much is an English shilling worth? 3. How much is a French franc? What is it worth? How many votes did U. S. Douglas get in 1850 in the United States? 5. Please give the ages of Garfield's Cabinet.

1. Eight bushels. 2. About 24 cents of our money. 3. It is worth about 19 cents. 4. Douglas received a popular vote of 1,363,976, or 421,501 less than Lincoln. 5. Hon. James G. Blaine, of Maine, Secretary of State, was born in Washington County, Pa., January 31, 1830.——Hon. William Windom, of Minnesota, Secretary of the Treasury, was born in Belmont County, O., May 10, 1827.——Hon. Samuel J. Kirkwood, of Iowa, Secretary of the Interior, was born in Hartford Co., Md., December 20, 1813.——Hon. Wm. H. Hunt, of Louisiana, Secretary of the Navy, is a native of Louisiana, and about 46 years old.——Mr. Robert Todd Lincoln, of Illinois, Secretary of War, the oldest and only surviving child of Abraham Lincoln, was born in Springfield, Ill., August 1, 1843.——Mr. Thomas Lemuel James, of New York, Postmaster General, was born in Utica, N. Y., March 29, 1831.——Hon. Wayne MeVeagh, of Pennsylvania, Attorney General, was born in Phœnixville, Pa., April 19, 1833.

E. L. Y., West Greene, Pa.:

Will you please tell me why people call this country Uncle Sam's dominion, and England Johnny Bull's?

Immediately after the last declaration of war with England, Elbert Anderson, of New York, then a contractor, visited Troy, on the Hudson, where was concentrated, and where he purchased a large quantity of provisions—beef, pork, etc. The inspectors of these articles at that place were Messrs. Ebenezer and Samuel Wilson. The latter gentleman, invariably known as Uncle Sam, generally superintended in person a large number of workmen, who, on this occasion, were employed in overhauling the provisions purchased for the contractor of the army. The casks were marked "E. A.—U. S." This work fell to the lot of a facetious fellow in the employ of Messrs. Wilson, who, on being asked by some of his fellow workmen the meaning of the mark, (for the letters U. S. for United States were almost entirely new to them) said he "did not know, unless it meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam," alluding exclusively then to the said "Uncle Sam" Wilson. The joke took among the workmen and passed currently. Many of these workmen entered the army, and when meat was given them they related the story, and before the first campaign ended this identical joke first appeared in print. It gained favor rapidly, till it penetrated and was recognized in every part of the country, and will, no doubt, continue so while the United States remain a Nation. 2. John Bull, as applied to the English nation, was first used in Arbuthnot's satire, "The History of John Bull," designed to ridicule the Duke of Marlborough.

Millionaire, St. Louis, Mo.:

Will you please give a short sketch of the life of Gen. Upton, who suicided in San Francisco last week. Was he the author of Upton's tactics, now used by the army and militia?

Emory Upton, author of Upton's tactics, was born in New York, August 27, 1834. He was a graduate of West Point, of the first class of 1861. In May, 1861, he was appointed First Lieutenant of the Fifth United States Artillery, and in October, 1862, was made a Colonel of the 121st New York Volunteers. A participant in all the battles of the Army of the Potomac, and also in other departments, he was brevetted Major in November, 1863, for gallant and meritorious service in the battle of Rappahannock Station, Virginia; later became Lieutenant Colonel Brevet in May, 1864, for gallant and meritorious service in the battle of Spottsylvania, Va.; was made a full Brigadier General of Volunteers in the same month and year for distinguished service in the eight days' battles in the Old Wilderness and at the Spottsylvania Court House, and became Colonel Brevet of the Regulars, September 19, 1864, and was brevetted Major General of Volunteers in October, 1864. In February, 1865, he was made Captain of the 5th United States Artillery, and was advanced by brevet to Brigadier General of the United States Army, March 13, 1865. In March, 1865, he became Major General United States Army, for field services during the war. In April, 1866, he was mustered out of the Volunteer service and upon the reorganization of the army was made Lieutenant Colonel of the 25th Infantry, in July, 1866. He was then transferred to the 16th Infantry, in March, 1869, and was next assigned to the United States Artillery in December, 1870. It was in March, 1877, that he was transferred to the 4th Artillery, but on the 1st of July of last year he was promoted to the command of the regiment.

H. E. Randolph, Rockwood, Ill.:

What is the route of the proposed Panama Canal, and what are the objections to it? Is the work being pushed now?

The Panama route is in the immediate vicinity of the railroad now in operation between Panama and Aspinwall, and lies wholly within the United States of Columbia. Its general direction is from northwest to southwest, along the valleys of the Chagres River and the Rio Grande, at which point the isthmus is only 42 or 48 miles wide. It is proposed to pursue "the heroic course" in constructing this canal, and run it from ocean to ocean at tidewater level. Passage through the mountain range that forms the backbone of the isthmus would be effected by a tunnel in which two full-rigged clipper ships may pass each other. Of course no lift-locks will be used, but as the tides of the Pacific rise 20 feet higher than those of the Caribbean Sea, a compensatory tidelock will have to be built at each end of the great trans-isthmian ditch. A good harbor exists at each terminus. Numerous objections have been offered to this route. It is said that the climate is so deadly that the laying of each sleeper on the Panama Railroad cost the life of a workman; that the violent rains, aggregating nine or ten feet annually, and the torrent-like stream of the Chagres, will fill the canal with silt and debris; that the southern terminus is in a region of perpetual calms, where excessive towage will be required, while the northern port is the very home of tornadoes; that the cost of tunnelling the mountains will be too great; and many similar charges are made. Despite all this, the company expresses enthusiastic confidence of success. Ferdinand De Lesseps, of the Suez Canal, Lieut. Wyse of France, or Sec. Thompson, of this country, and others, are at the head of the enterprise. They estimate the cost of the canal at only $110,000,000, for which subscriptions are received from all parts of the world. The necessary concessions have been made by the Colombian Government, and a party of surveying and constructing engineers has already been dispatched to the scene of operations.

T. A. P., Pardee, Ks.:

1. How did the old style of reckoning time differ from the present method? 2. Notice some authors are using "t" for "ed" as "dext" for "fixed." Are they trying to change the orthography of our language?

1. In the ancient days there were nearly as many different methods of reckoning time as there were nations; for instance, the Greeks divided the month into three equal decades, the Romans into three very irregular periods. The latter people regulated the length of the civil year so imperfectly that in the days of Julius Cæsar the Spring occurred in what the calendar called Summer. Cæsar with the help of Sosigenes, reformed the calendar in 46 B. C. and introduced our present arrangement of having three years of 365 days, followed by one of 366, dividing the year into months nearly as at present. The additional day was given in leap year to February, by calling the 5th day before the calends of March a second 6th. This calendar of Julius Cæsar is still used in Russia, but all Christian countries now use the Gregorian calendar, so called in honor of Pope Gregory, who in 1582, finding that the error of Cæsar's calendar gave the year a length of 365¼ days or about 11 minutes too much, ordered the 5th of October, 1582, to be called the 15th, and that all centurial years which are not multiples of 400 should not be made leap years, which gives to a civil year an average duration of 365 days, 5 hours, 49 minutes and 12 seconds, which exceeds the true solar system by 23.58 seconds, and amounts to the difference of a day only every 4,846 years. 2. There is being an attempt made to simplify the orthography by omitting silent and useless letters, and an association has been formed to carry out the idea. This association begins by recommending the use of "e" for "ea" where the short sound of "e" is intended, as welth, helth, &c.; by omitting the silent "o" after a short vowel, as hav, giv, liv; by "f" for "ph" as filosofer, fanton, &c.; by omitting one letter from all final double consonants, as shal, wil, &c.; by using "t" instead of "ed" when it represents the sound, as wisht, prest, rusht, &c.; and by omitting all the silent letters in thru, tho, altho, &c. The plan has not been very generally adopted, and although it is gradually spreading it will, of course take a considerable length of time to come into general usage.

Information Wanted.

William Wells, Murrayville, Ill., wants the address of Laura Wells, of Virginia.

E. F. Wordon, Bladensville, Ill., wants the address of Elisha Kies or Nathaniel Worden.

S. S. Atkinson, Cameron, O., wants the address of James T. Moran, late hospital steward 11th O. V. I.

Nate F. Smith, Lafayette, Ind., wants the address of all the members of the late 100th Regiment, Ind. Vol.

Mrs. Margaret C. Harmon, Salina County, Ks., wants the address of Mrs. Mary Ann Johnson, who when last heard from lived in Iowa.

James D. Graham, Dawn, Mo., wishes the address of James F. Lawson, formerly of Co. G, 30th Illinois Infantry, blind half hundred.

James D. Miller, Silver Creek, Neb., wants the address of James C. Johnston, who came to Iowa in the Fall of 1870; was last heard from in Burlington, Ia.

Abraham Baker, Bangor, Mich., wants the address of Sergt Forbes, of the 67th Ohio Infantry, or that of the Captain or First Lieutenant of "K" Co.

C. L. Guthrie, Parkville, Kans., would like the address of officers and members of Co. C, 20th Illinois Volunteers, and especially C. W. Spalding or Oscar Ludwig.

E. D. Green, Wellington, Sumner County, Ks., wants the address of any officer or private of the 1st Mississippi Marine Brigade, U. S. steamer Baltic, stationed at Vicksburg, August, 1863.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 50c, dated at Grant, Riley Co., Kan., no signature.

Will R. M. Gallup give his postoffice address, and the matter will be promptly attended to.

Letter containing money order for $1.10, from Albany, Oregon, no name attached.

If J. H. Smith, Fairview, will give his full address, the error will be corrected.

Will Hale Stevens, who complains of not receiving his book, give his full postoffice address?

Letter containing $2.30, no Postoffice, County or State, to pay for papers for L. Wright, O. Call and R. Van Vleet, signed A. H. O'Instead.

Letter containing $1.20, signed E. Kinney, no postoffice, County or State.

Will Dr. G. R. Mills, Pleasantville, give his full postoffice address, and the matter will be looked up.

If H. H. Himan, Spring Mill, will give his full Postoffice address, the error will be corrected.

If G. W. Kridler, Marysville, will give his full Postoffice address, the complaint will be looked up.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Marshalltown, no County, State, or signature attached. A book is wanted.

Letter containing $1.10, dated Lancaster, no County or State, signed Geo. D. Ch.

Letter containing $1 dated Hanover Station, Union Pacific Railway no State, signed W. J. Nevins.

If Mrs R. A. Tennant, Caledonia, will give her full Postoffice address, the complaint will be looked up.

MONEY ORDERS.

The Immense Business Done in Them in the New York Office.

New York Sun.

"Over $51,000,000 in hard cash passed through our hands last year," said Mr. William Plimley, the General Superintendent of the Money Order Department in the New York postoffice, yesterday. "By our hands I mean the whole department. New York does about one eighth of the entire business of America. I can safely say the system now in vogue is as perfect as we can reasonably expect it to be, no matter how much polishing we give it.

"It seems incredible that this vast affair is so young in years. It was only 16 years ago that C. F. McDonald conceived and started the idea of the Money Order Department into life. Before that it was only by the most elaborate care and lynx-eyed precaution that even small amounts of money could be sent from one point so another with any certainty of safe carriage; but now its safety has become such an assured fact that people never consider the idea of losing their money at all, but simply make out an order and send it on its way. Who ever hears of a loss nowadays? Mr. McDonald, the originator of the scheme, is now at its head. He is the chief of the money order system in Washington. A recent communication of his in relation to the fees charged for sending money through the Money Order Department is a reduction from 10 to 5 cents on amounts not exceeding $5; and on orders over $5, and not over a reduction from 10 cents to 8 cents, and an extention of the limit of the amount that may be sent in any one case from $50 to $100. I am in favor of Chief McDonald's recommendation, and think, though I'm by no means sure; that Postmaster James, now that he is in the Cabinet as Postmaster General, will view it favorably also."

"What is the smallest amount you ever made out an order for?"

Mr. Plimley considered a moment, and then touched a little electric button on the side of his desk. This desk is a curiosity. It has a row of eight or ten buttons down each side, with a bronze plate over each one, setting forth in black letters exactly which clerk in an indicated department may be expected to answer. On the top is another long row of buttons, and at each end are more, eight and nine being grouped together on one plate in some instances. While the General Superintendent talked to the reporter yesterday his business went on as usual. He touched one button, and in a moment a clerk appeared with a bundle of checks and immediately withdrew. Mr. Plimley signed two or three checks, touched a button and they were taken away by another clerk. He went right on and signed several more, touched a third button, when the third clerk appeared, and so on through the whole interview. Mr. Plimley now pressed one of the mystic buttons, and in half a minute a uniformed clerk stood by his side.

"What's the smallest money order ever sent?"

"One cent, sir."

"Many of them?"

"Very few. They were probably sent for a joke. Quite a number have been sent for five, 10 or 15 cents, but people in general fail to see the wisdom of paying a fee of 10 cents for sending five,"

"Very good."

The clerk bowed and withdrew, and Mr. Plimley turned to the reporter and said: "The increase in the amount of money we handle will interest if not astonish you. The number of money orders issued during the fiscal year was 7,240,587 for the whole United States. This in money reached the enormous sum of $100,352,818 93. Over a hundred millions passed in absolute safety through our hands. The fees paid to the Post-office Department reached the aggregate of $916,452.80. For the transaction of all this an immense amount of correspondence is necessary. We wrote nearly 40 000 letters last year."

"You spoke of the increase."

"True. If you are not tired of figures I will give you some more. In 1879 we had 1,161,378 transactions, amounting in money to $43,652,273,87. This was an increase over 1878 of 100,119 transactions and $5,000 000. The next year, 1880, showed 1,851 095 transactions, amounting in all to $51,231,740 04. This was a gain over the previous year of 189,720 transactions, and $7,599,475 67. The work is constantly increasing. The average of all the orders is $13."

WHITTIER'S FIRST FORM.

The First Meeting Between the Bard and Garrison.

Portland (Me.) Transcript.

We have before us in Mr. Whittier's hand-writing the first poem of his that was ever published. In 1826, when he was in his 19th year, he left it under the door of the office of the *Free Press*, a weekly paper then published by William Lloyd Garrison, in Newburyport. Garrison had just attained his majority, and this paper was his first venture in journalism. It was many weeks after Whittier left his manuscript to its fate before he heard from it. He was then working on his father's rocky farm, in Haverhill, and his father was a patron of the *Free Press*.

Week by week the paper arrived, and the heart of the young poet sunk within him as he looked in vain for his verses.

One day he was at work with his uncle Moses repairing the stone fence by the highway, he going along on the outside, replacing the stones knocked from the wall by sheep that had scrambled over it. While so engaged the postman came along on horseback and to save going to the house with the paper he tossed it to young Whittier. It was opened with trembling fingers. The surprise of finding his poem at the "head of the corner" was so bewildering that he was dazed by it, and he says he stood looking at it for a long time, and was sure he did not read a word. At length his uncle called him back to his senses by bidding him to keep at work. No success in future years has ever stirred such a tumult of emotion, as may well be believed.

Garrison was so impressed with the new contributor's work that he sought him out, coming up to Haverhill on horseback to interview him. When Garrison called young Whittier was at work in the field. He was told a gentleman was at the house inquiring for him. Nobody had ever called for him before, and he felt like running away. But he got into the house by the back door, "slicked up," and soon stood in the presence of the young editor, who encouraged him to make good use of the talent he had displayed. Whittier's father came in during the interview, and begged Garrison not to put such notions into the head of his son. But it was too late; the damage was done! This was the first meeting of the two men, afterward so intimately associated in anti-slavery work.

Great Horse Medicine.

No horse need die of colic if Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment is on hand when first taken. A simple dose revives an overheated horse and puts new life into him. It quickly cures galls, sprains, old sores, scratches, sore throats, etc. The Derby Condition Powders are used by the best horsemen in the country. They are no cheap articles, but the best ingredients that can be purchased, and perfectly innocent. They cure distemper, loss of appetite, worms, bots, coughs, hide-bound, give a fine coat and cleanse the urine; 25 cents per box. The Family Liniment is for 50 cents per bottle; the Horse, 50 cents. Sold by the druggists and saddlers. Depot, No. 42 Murray street.

One thousand certificates from prominent horsemen can be seen at the depot.

Perpetual Grabbers.

New York Tribune.

There should be no surprise because the Democrats are preparing to grab the organization of the Senate. They have always grabbed everything they could reach.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

FREE 25 Imported useful Household Articles for Samples and Agents catalogue for a 3c. stamp to pay postage and packing to all those who mention this paper. London Importing Co., 22, 24 & 26 4th Ave., N. Y.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER

PROFESSOR HORSFORD'S PHOSPHATIC BAKING POWDER

Made from Professor Horsfords' Acid Phosphate.

Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

In cans. Sold at a reasonable price.

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Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

A. D. ENSIGN, Agent, 814 Fairmount St., Cleveland, O.

HOP BITTERS.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER REMEDIES.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and URINARY Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, especially Female complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon the trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, a relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in nine cases out of ten a thorough and permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet, 64 pages, as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by all Druggists.

KIDNEY WORT

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

Dr. R. H. Clark, South Hero, Vt., says, "In case of Kidney Troubles it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of Piles, and has never failed to act efficiently."

Nelson Fairchild, of St. Albans, Vt., says, "It is of priceless value. After thirteen years of great suffering from Piles and Costiveness it completely cured me."

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
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JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MARCH 31 1881.

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Circulation this Week, 75,000

NASBY IN EUROPE.

As heretofore announced, the Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby will sail for Europe next month, and his series of letters to the Blade will commence early in May. As these letters will be published only in the Blade, and as the whole American public will desire to read them, we are making extraordinary efforts to accommodate our facilities to meet the great additional circulation that will in consequence come to us. Everybody not now taking the Blade should subscribe at once, as we will not be able to furnish back numbers. During next month we shall announce a very desirable short-time offer, including an elegant portrait of D. R. Locke, of same size, and equal in execution to the Garfield portrait we presented last year. Inasmuch as we cannot afford short-time subscriptions as low as yearly ones, we would suggest to the thousands that they come in for a year at our special offer, which will close with the last day of April.

The Burlington *Hawkeye* says that the early robin catches cold in that part of the country.

Tell your friends that we cheefully mail specimen copies of the Blade to any address on application.

The first lady graduate from the dental department in Ann Arbor is practicing with great success in Hamburg, Germany.

A complete and revised catalog and price list of all the books for sale by the Blade mailed to any address on application.

A telegram from Berlin says that emigration to America is so large that the steamship companies are obliged to charter extra steamers.

This Spring's immigration promises to exceed anything ever before known in this country. It might be thought tha Germany was going to come over bodily

Mr. Conkling is enraged because the President does not recognize his ownership in fee simple of the State of New York. The best thing will be to let him sulk it out.

"The Diary of an Office Seeker," Nasby's new humorous pamphlet, is selling like hot cakes. Everybody should have a copy. Sent postpaid by mail for five 3 cent stamps.

The Omaha *Republican* tunes its little lyre, and sings:

The Czar who once in Russia's halls
Did hold despotic sway
Ran foul of two explosive balls,
And piece-meal passed away.

Pres. Garfield is reported to have said emphatically: "Polygamy must end—shall be stamped out. This plague spot on our institutions must be banished." This language is plain enough to suit the most exacting.

The peasantry in Upper Silesia, Prussia, are in a terrible condition. They are without food or fuel, while the ground is covered with snow and the cold is severe. Besides present misery, the future is not promising, as they have no seed for sowing when the Spring opens.

The Democrats insist that a vote for Riddleburger for Sargeant-at-Arms is a vote in endorsement of that gentleman's quasi repudiation principles. When the Hard Money Democrats in the Senate elected John G. Thompson Sergeant-at-Arms did they therefore endorse the Ohio idea?

DeKalb, Kemper County, Miss., will be regarded with loathing and abhorrence so long as the memory of the Chisholm murders remains with the people, and the burning of the Court House lately—undoubtedly done to destroy the papers regarding the horrible affair—will do nothing towards wiping it away.

Mr. Conkling is said by his friends to look upon the nomination of Judge Robertson as "an open declaration of war." This is no news for the President, who knew from the first that Conkling would so regard it, and was prepared for the consequences. The question now is, who is best equipt for the "war." The answer can hardly be that it is Conkling.

We have added several new titles to our list of 50 cent cloth bound books. Also to the 25 cent list. See last column this page. We mail many hundred every week from these two lists.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The question of an extra session was being actively discussed at the time we went to press last week. The arguments adduced in favor were that it would not do to go into the Fall campaign and give the Democratic and Greenback speakers an opportunity to claim, First, a Republican President vetoed a 3 per cent. funding bill which would have saved $1,000,000 a month in interest, and he did this in the interest of those great monopolies, the national banks. Second—a Republican President, when urged to call an extra session to remedy this, admitted the mistake, but declined to call it on account of an opposition coming mainly from the banks.

Against this it was urged that if such a session were called, it would be only for the purpose of passing the Refunding Bill. The attention of the country would be fixed upon that one point. Knowing this the Democrats and Greenbackers would exert themselves to defeat the measure, and so make the Extra Session a failure, that the Republican prestige might be destroyed. Owing to the closeness of the vote in Congress the Democrats would probably be able to compass such a defeat. Sec. Windom showed that even if such a bill were passed at an Extra Session, the saving by it would be very little. He showed that the most careful estimate of the surplus revenues which could be made fixed them for two years to come at $90,000,000 a year. These can, under the present law, all be used in the purchase of any of the outstanding bonds. The sale of $104,000,000 of 4s, and the use of $90,000,000 to purchase outstanding 6s, would during the present year dispose of all the 6s. There would remain $440,000,000 of 5s and nearly $160,000,000 of 6s. These could be taken up with the surplus revenues within the second year, even without the Funding Bill. Such a measure, however, if passed at the December session would really enable work on the 5s to begin at an early day. The total calculated saving on the interest of all bonds coming due the present Summer, both 6s and 5s, should a funding bill be passed in an extra session would not exceed $1,000,000 on the 6s, and $5,000,000 on the 5s, or a total of $6,000,000. Of course a considerable portion of this would be saved by the first year's operations in calling in 6s under the existing authority. The arguments against the session prevailed.

Next most important to this has been the struggle in the Senate. When we went to press last week the Democrats had receded from their plot to steal the organization of that body, upon which the Republicans proceeded to organize the committee, etc. The Democrats offered no opposition to this, but they announced their inflexible determination not to allow the election of Sen. Mahone's friend Riddleberger as Sergeant-at-Arms. They began with resisting every attempt of the Senate to proceed to the election of officers, to succeed the present incumbents, and this is the shape in which the struggle continues. There have been a number of notable speeches made, of which the principal was that of Sen. Mahone, on Monday. This was eagerly looked for, and as the hour for its delivery approached there congregated in the Senate the greatest crowd which has been seen there for years. Every inch of space in the galleries was occupied. At least one-third of the people in the Capitol could not get through the gallery door. Half the spectators were ladies. Even the diplomatic gallery was over-crowded. The floor behind the desks of the Senators was packed with members and ex-members of the House and Senate. The speech was read from printed slips, and occupied three hours in delivery. It was largely made up of a minute account of Virginia politics for the last 10 years. There was a sharp spice of vituperation in it, and Sens. Johnson, of Virginia, and Brown and Hill, of Georgia, were mercilessly handled. The effect of the speech was very good. The Bourbons see that they have found a man who is capable of holding them in check, and he is likely to give them no end of bother.

A bombshell was thrown into the Conkling camp by the nomination of Judge Robertson as Collector of the Port of New York—the most important political office in the State. This had been preceded by sending in a batch of nominations of Conkling's friends and supporters, which caused a general hue and cry that the Conklingites had at last captured the Administration, consequently the nomination of Robertson took everybody by surprise. He was the real leader of the defection in the New York delegation to Chicago, which prevented casting the vote of that State as a unit for Gen. Grant. He did not himself attend the Convention, although elected a delegate, but let his substitute, an anti-Grant man, go in his place. He made no concealment of his views, however, and was a prime mover in the break that occurred.

Besides this there were speeches from Sen. Dawes, in which he made a very telling arraignment of the policy and past career of the obstructive; from David Davis, making one of his regular personal explanations; from Johnson, of Virginia, denouncing Mahone and the Readjusters; and from Logan and others, defending the policy of the Republican party, and Mahone's course.

Sen. Conkling at first raged furiously, and threatened unutterable things. He was even for joining the Democrats in their deadlock of the Senate. Wiser counsels now seem to be prevailing with him; he had a very unpleasant experience in his four-years' fight with Pres. Hayes, and it is hardly believed that he wants to duplicate that experience.

The most important event of the week abroad was the conclusion of a peace with the Boers, who are granted substantially what they went to war to gain.

A startling calamity occured at Nice, France, by which more than 100 persons lost their lives. The Opera House, one of the finest play houses in France, with five tiers of boxes elegantly finished and all else to correspond, took fire during the performance from an explosion of escaping gas back of the stage. The flames spread rapidly, and the excitement was terrible. To add to the horrors a door built ostensibly to provide against such an emergency, but which had not been opened for years, resisted all efforts to open it then, and the terrified crowd rushed frantically for the one entrance way, which it was almost impossible to reach. Most of the audience were working people. All Nice is in mourning,

SENATOR MAHONE'S SPEECH.

It is not often that anyone leaps from comparative obscurity at one bound into such a blaze of light as has Senator Mahone, of Virginia. His first speech, in which he so fiercely withered the pugnacious Georgia Senator, Hill, is yet fresh in the minds of the people. Yesterday he spoke again in vindication of his course and to explain the principles of the Readjusters, and he exhibited in his language the same fiery determination to assert his right to independent action as charscterized him before.

Sen. Mahone has now impressed the country at large as a man who is quick in thought, unfaltering in purpose, and daring in execution. Whether he has depth remains to be seen. In his speech yesterday he seized salient points which he could make strong, and dashed upon the weak places of his adversaries in a way that carried his audience with him. He employed a caustic wit in dealing with his opponents more effective than any amount of denunciation. All Republicans, and, indeed, true men of every party must sympathise with his declaration that he was under no obligation to "any Bourbon or Funding party" but his allegiance under God was to his country, and his first duty to the people of Virginia." Another earnest declaration that "he wanted in Virginia no longer any condition of personal servitude" and that "there, at least, should be a free suffrage, a priceless sufrage, a full vote and an honest count," will challenge the warm sympathy of the honest men of all parties. If Sen. Mahone's course bears out its promise the country may well be congratulated upon his presence in the chief legislative body of the United States. What is needed there as elsewhere, are spirited, earnest, honest, independent thinkers, who will not be swayed merely by party considerations, or follow blindly in the wake of one person, but will act wisely and faithfully in the fulfilment of the duties intrusted to him by his constituents.

UNEMPLOYED LABOR.

The problem of what to do with the thousands of men who are employed in Summer but as soon as Winter comes are thrown out of work, is now agitating the public mind at the East. It is a noticeable thing that everywhere such persons flock into the Cities. When there with their families, without funds, they must necessarily be crowded into small and wretched places, with insufficient food, and a lack of everything that is needed for health and comfort. As a consequence, physically they deteriorate, and disease and death multiply rapidly. The huddling together of masses in any given locality is threatening to the health of the community.

That there is a large aggregate of force unemployed in the great Cities of this country is certain. In New York and Brooklyn alone are 100,050 persons in idleness and there is no reason to suppose that these places are exceptional. The most of them are dependent upon charity, for, strange as it may seem, when they know that their work will cease in the fall, they are yet utterly improvident. The majority spend as they go, instead of preparing for the need that must surely come.

It is of little use to speculate upon a state of society that produces these things, but the remedy is what is needed. There is a necessity for some co-operation on the part of the people, an organized scheme by which Cities may be relieved of this surplus labor, and the country supplied with it.

Dr. Harris, of the State Board of Charities in New York has been deeply interested in the solution of this problem. He calls attention to the fact that last Fall there were thousands of acres of sugar cane ungathered because of lack of labor power; in the West the difficulty of obtaining hands to work has caused crops to suffer in spite of labor saving machinery. Large wages are paid to woodmen in the forests of Pennsylvania and West Virginia—in fact, all over the country are industries which are suffering for lack of hands to attend them, and which would employ every one of all these idle workmen in Cities,

As the population of the country grows larger, the problem of how best to utilize this force will become more and more important, and thought and action now in this direction, bears a tenfold value to what the same amount will 10 years from this time. Evils multiply rapidly. Like weeds they spread as if by magic, and the closer idle humanity is gathered the more noxious will they be. The great object, then, of charitable organizations should be not simply to supply the daily wants of the needy, but to make them self-supporting. Instead of keeping them as a burden through the Winter supply means of transportation to other points where they may find labor. Only a very small proportion of the population of any city should receive alms for any length of time, and it need not if organizations can be formed and carried on to dispose of unemployed labor in cities.

There is one class of people out West who are delighted with the great quantities of snow which have fallen the past winter. The placer miners in the Black Hills see prospective fortunes because there will be such an abundant supply of water, enabling them to prosecute their work until far into the Summer.

Lynchburg, Va., is rapidly attaining her wish of becoming the Pittsburg of the South, and in addition will soon feel a healthy impulse from the completion of the Richmond & Alleghany Railroad, which will give her access to the coal fields of West Virginia, and afford a direct western outlet for the products of her tobacco factories and iron works.

In reading about the Nihilists people should always remember that they are even worse lied about than the Abolitionists used to be. We only get the estimate of them made by their natural enemies, the rapacious noblesse of Russia. Nothing not rabidly hostile to them is allowed to appear in the Russian press.

The book "Bible Biography," we announce elsewhere at $1.25 postpaid by mail, is fine enough for any parlor table, but like the Bible it should be eagerly read by every member of every family. We challenge the book-making world to produce a better and more satisfactory book for the money than this.

THE PEACOCK IN POLITICS.

Is it not best to halt for a moment and consider how much of Republicanism should be appropriated as stage and scenery for Mr. Roscoe Conkling's posing and attitudinizing? A certain amount of strut and self-assertion is not altogether unacceptable in a public man. Especially is this true if he be a person of genuine ability. Gen. Grant, for example, could do things which would be boundless egotism in another man, but in the greatest General of the age they would appear simply as the natural consciousness of pre-eminent abilities. Gen. Sherman continually says and does things betraying a measureless self-conceit, but these are received good naturedly, and frequently applauded, by everybody as something rather to be expected from a man who commanded our second greatest army, and did many things which are among the brightest ornaments of our annals.

But when we come to consider the amount of attention demanded by Mr. Conkling's self importance, and compare it with the real basis he has for asking such amount of attention it seems like supporting a pyramid upon its apex. He seems to rise and loom up before the people much the same way as the old fashioned fire balloons were lifted up, where a small amount of very light combustibles produced an inordinate quantity of distensive gas, which lifted the balloons up because their contents had less solidity and gravity than the surrounding air.

What is Mr. Conkling, anyhow, that the people should be mindful of him?

Has he ever rendered the country any notable services in the field? Has he ever made any sacrifice of himself for the people's good? Has he ever originated any great principle, or formulated any old one in words that any one has cared to remember? Has he distinguished himself for ability or zeal in advancing the principles of the party? Is there a single great measure which has become part of our organic law which bears his impression in any way—that he suggested, originated, modified or helped to become successful? Is he a scholar; or a man of wide attainments? Is there any hint even of the statesman in his composition?

There can be no answer to these but an emphatic no.

Mr. Conkling's career is a humiliating illustration of how far a talent for self-display, and an energetic selfishness can carry a man. There are but two of his intellectual traits that command more than mere respect. These are his sublime faith in himself, and the singlemindedness and firmness with which he has maintained the idea that the Republican party—and especially that portion of it in New York State—was created especially for his own uses, and for his own advancement and glory. In everytoing else he is decidedly a mediocre man. There is not a Town in New York which has not a man capable of making as good speeches as Conkling's much-vaunted "greatest efforts of his life." There is not a Republican in either House of Congress that does not show a comprehension and grasp of public questions at least equal to his. There is nothing, absolutely nothing, about him in any way to lift him above the dullest level of mediocrity, except his boundless vanity, and his energy in feeding that vanity by the arrogant grasping of power, and the crushing of every man who will not accept him as a superior.

This trait is attracting the country's attention now. The President has nominated for Collector of the Port of New York a man whose self-respect has prevented him from being numbered among the haunchmen of His Strutting Arrogance, whereupon the latter threatens unutterable things. He proceeds on the impudent assumption that all the officers, with their salaries and powers, in the largest and wealthiest State in the Nation, belong exclusively to him, to reward Satellites who will do supple service in ministering to his advancement. This intolerable presumption is the gist of the whole trouble. If Mr. Conkling were a man of really great qualities, he would not fear competitors; would not, as he does now, be on the continual look out to crush the first attempt of a man to grow without his patronage. But he can not help knowing that his prominence among men is not due to his own stature, but because he has elevated himself on an artificial eminence, from which he may be toppled by the least derangement of the complicated machine.

There can be no other reason. His wishes have been sufficiently complied with, by the appointment to office of a large number of his friends and adherents. He has received all the courtesy in this way that a Senator from New York is entitled to, and more than is due him, when his luke-warm support during the campaign, and his discourteous treatment of Gen. Garfield is remembered. To ask for more than he has gotten—to assume that he alone has the right to dispense the offices in his State is offensive presumption, and should be rebuked as the President has rebuked it.

The Russian Government is not our friend from any admiration of us as a Nation, but from the motives of the shrewdest policy. Our friendship would be of the greatest value to her in any of the numberless complications with other European powers, that she is continually threatened with, and her rulers understand this thoroly. We had an illustration of this a few years ago, when she sent her fleet over here to be taken care of when she was expecting a war with England. We were the only Nation in the world she could have relied on to do her that service.

It is said that three weeks ago three prominent agents of the Russian Secret Revolutionary Government sent to the Czar asking for a private interview, which he immediately granted. They asked him to go with them on a tour of inspection among the people incognito, and discover their sentiments for himself. This he did, and was shown conclusively the rottenness of his whole system of police, etc. He asked, on their return to the palace, the remedy. They replied, a constitutional government. He answered, "Not during my life-time or after me, if I can kelp it." To this refusal is traced his assassination.

All persons out of employment will do well to canvass for the two fast selling books "Dr. Carlins Receipts," and "Andersonville" announced elsewhere For particulars address the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo Ohio.

MILLIONS TO USE.

It is a nice thing and it must be very comfortable, to feel that so large a share of this world's goods is within one's reach that no matter what is wished for it may be had if money can procure it. Of course everybody realizes that all the gold in Christendom cannot supply some wants and make up for some losses, but it is a peculiarity of the *genus homo* that the possession of immense sums of money is apt to blunt the finer feelings of the man and render him able to live independent of what is requisite for the poorer but warmer hearted individual. Selfishness itself is apt to grow more selfish under the influence of unlimited means, instead of becoming the opposite, as might seem natural.

Indirectly, however, the selfish rich man does good when he indulges in a taste for display or a love for luxury. He gives employment to many people and helps to elevate the aesthetic nature of the mass by bringing before them objects of beauty and worth. The magnificent house, for instance that William H. Vanderbilt is now building in New York, will add to the grandeur of the City. The millions which it will cost to build and furnish will be scattered among artists, artizans and laborers to their advantage, even though it is certain that he will not spend one dollar for which he does not feel that he has an ample return. The description of the dwelling as it is to be, reads almost like a fairy tale. Costly ceilings transported from France, the famous Ghibelli gates for front doors, choice woods fashioned into graceful forms by the most skillful carvers in the world, these are the wonders known to be purchased, while other marvels are yet to come.

William H. Vanderbilt has a perfect right to have an elegant home. Indeed, it is a duty which his 100 millions exacts from him, and which the community where he lives expects. But the question does come up as to the shirking of all of the rest of the tremendous responsibility which the possession of so much wealth gives. Evidently it does not trouble him. His supreme selfishness and self satisfaction renders him impervious to all ideas of duty outside of his own immediate surroundings. That the want and misery of the world has aught to do with him, he does not allow himself to imagine. That he could do aught to elevate mankind does not seem to occur to his mind, or if it does, not with sufficient force to cause him to act. He never has and he never will do anything purely for charity's sake. The name of Vanderbilt is not fragrant with good deeds; it is not odorous with work done to benefit humanity. There is one thing certain: The day will come when the one ambition of his life—to keep his hundred millions intact—will have to be given up. The day will come when he and all others like him will have to stand upon their mental and moral merits, and what a poor, insignificant showing they will make.

ARE WE TAKING POISON?

While a great many people—and the number is constantly increasing—are studying how to get out of the world, a large majority are worrying over the dangers that encompass mankind which will prevent their staying in as long as their Creator designed. In fact, life is made uncomfortable through the discoveries which are constantly made by scientific students and philosophers, of poisons in the food we eat, the water we drink, and the air we breathe, which will slowly but no less surely shorten the span of days allotted to us. Probably it is best that these matters should be made public, but like many other things that are good, they render one marvelously miserable. Yet if they lead to a change for the better for future generations, the present ones must be resigned to their misery.

Adulteration of food is now occupying the attention of people and as the investigation goes in it becomes more and more evident that it is carried to a terrible extent. Articles in common use are found to contain a large per cent of poison, either of an active nature, or one of slow operation. It makes one hesitate about eating canned salmon after reading of the death of a Wisconsin woman from taking into her stomach some of this fish which had corroded a can. Neither does canned beef satisfy the appetite in so satisfactory a manner as before learning of the death of two little girls in Vermont from a similar cause.

These sad facts come directly home to us, and it does not add to the sum of human comfort to read the report of Mr. Otto Hehner, read before the society of "Public Analysts" in London last December, wherein he declared as the result of a personal testing of a great variety of canned vegetables, fruits and meats, including asparagus, peas, tomatos, peaches, pineapples, cherries, marmalade, corned beef, tongue, head, tripe, oysters, sardines in oil, salmon, lobsters, shrimps, foul, rabbit, mutton, chicken, turkey, soups, and condensed milk that all contained more or less tin, which is poisonous.

The universality of the presence of tin in canned articles in these days suggests a question of whether the material of which the can is made is not more susceptible of corrosion than it used to be. The Scientific *American* lately declared that all ordinary fruit acids act upon it and the result is that poison is more or less present in very article that has stood any length of time in these cans.

Nor can purity be counted upon in any article that goes through manufacturers' hands. Where money and conscience are on opposite sides, it is a sad commentary upon the weakness of human nature to be obliged to recognize the truth that conscience is likely to go under. And this will be the case until the law takes hold of the matter and makes unauthorized adulterations a punishable affair.

It is said that Pres. Garfield is utterly worn out with the tide of office-seekers which is beating constantly up against the portals of the White House, and that the Secretary of State has been absolutely ill for two or three days from the same cause. It is a great shame that some way cannot be devised to prevent every new President and Cabinet officer from being martyred in this way.

The United States Entomological Commission recommends a permanent system of observations and warnings by the Signal Bureau of the movements of the Rocky Mountain locust whose ravages have been so serious in years past.

The Nasby humorous pamphlets announced in another column, are inexpensive and everybody who has not read them should order at once.

BISMARCK'S SCHEMES.

If the character of Bismarck, his determined absolutism, his love of power, in short, all of those qualities which, had he been born of royal blood would have made him an autocrat upon the throne, as he is now as Chancellor—if these were not so well known, it might be believed that he had at last waked up to the necessity of doing something to improve the condition of the working classes in Germany. Originating from a more timid man and it might be supposed that the recent speech of the Emperor which, as is well known, embodies Bismarck's ideas, was the result of fear caused by the assassination of the Czar of Russia. There is no doubt but that the death of his favorite nephew did give a shock of alarm to Kaiser William, but it would never have led to his recent expressions without the approval of his Chancellor.

He promises to reconstruct the taxation system with the aim of relieving the working classes from their burdens, and thereby bettering their lot. A bill is to be brought in to afford means for organizing persons engaged in the same trade into corporate societies, thus raising their social and moral efficiency and increasing their economic capacity.

These are only a part of what is promised for the future of the working people. As is well known there is a deeply grounded discontent among this class in Germany. Socialism grows instead of diminishing, and its advocates exert more and more power and influence in the Government. Bismarck's keen eye sees this and recognizes the fact that unless he can bring this influence to himself, the time must come when his powers will wane. He cannot yet afford to give up his authority or see his policy disregarded. Being but 66 years old he sees before him the possibility of many vigorous years, which would be unendurable were he deprived of the authority which has been so long vested in him. To conciliate the laboring classes is now a shrewd step; the concessions are not for the purpose of benefiting them, but of winning their good will. If he succeeds in doing this, he will be stronger than ever and able to carry out the designs which are seething in his fertile, scheming brain.

It is quite probable that one of these is the humbling of Russia. So far the affection between the Czar and the Emperor has prevented any aggressive steps on the part of Germany. That reason no longer exists; her army is in a splendid condition; her net work of railways could transport her legions to the Russian frontier without effort, while Russia herself is not in a condition to make the best resistance. But his next step remains yet a secret in the Chancellor's own mind.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY, POSTPAID, BY MAIL, AT $1.25. THE CHEAPEST BOOK EVER OFFERED.

Owing to the fact that the edition of "Nasby Struggles" has sold so rapidly at the price offered in another column, and as the edition is nearly closed out, we have decided to replace it with a better and more valuable book at the same price. We therefore offer for the first time, "Bible Biography," a complete biography of all the principal characters in the Bible, from Adam down, with an introduction by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, profusely illustrated, 20 of the engravings being full pages, from the pencil of the great French artist, Gustave Doré, containing also 30 dissertations on the evidences of Divine Revelations, by 30 of the most eminent English Divines. 600 pages.

The book was published at great expense, especially for the subscription trade, and thousands of them have been sold at three dollars, which, in consideration of the cost of the fine illustrations and size of the book, was very cheap. But now we shall for a short time offer this book to our readers at the *extremely low price of* $1.25, postpaid to any address by mail. It is a book that should be in every family, and we predict an enormous sale at this price, as everybody who has had a copy of "The Struggles of Nasby" will realize how cheap the offer is. Then the great masses who did not purchase the Nasby book will appreciate this book as being next in importance to the Bible, by way of religious instruction and information. Send orders at once, as we cannot promise the edition to hold out as long as the "Nasby Struggles" did. Remember, a three-dollar book post paid by mail for $1.25.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* has a long article in a late issue, the gist of which is that women had better marry philosophers than poets, as their chances of conjugal happiness is greater. The reason of this is that the former living in a world of logic and fact allows his ideality to develop around his wife, while the poet on the contrary, dwelling in a region of sentiment and exalted fancy, is horrified to find the creature he had married with the idea that she was an angel is only flesh and blood after all. The consequence is that the wives of the philosophers, though they may be common-place women like Dr. Johnson's wife, are loved while living and deeply mourned when dead. The wives of the poets on the other hand, no matter how lovely or loveable, are usually disappointments to their husbands and get little of their affection. Girls, marry philosophers, if you would be happy.

Dan. Voorhees last year drew $35,000 from the Treasury to investigate why Indiana was being over-run with negros from the South. Now the census shows that there are only 38,998 colored people in the whole State of Indiana. Probably not more than 1,000 came in at the time of the so-called "Exodus," and the information Mr. Voorhees gained as regarding them averaged a cost of $25 per head.

Capt. Spicer, of Connecticut, an experienced whale man, gives it as his opinion, formed after many years experience with the Arctic Seas, that a very cold Winter in this latitude indicates a mild one there. The last Winter he thinks must have been an open one in the Hudson and Baffin Bay regions, and the coming Summer a peculiarly favorable one for explorations there.

Gen. Grant's resignation of the Presidency of the World's Fair was not unexpected. He assigns as a reason the indifference of the New York people to the project, an indifference which must have been disheartening to one who enters into anything he undertakes with an energy that generally means success.

CURRENT EVENTS.

New Orleans is to have a new Cotton Exchange, the work on which has already been begun.——At Oshkosh, Wis., a tailor made remarks about the good name of a widow's daughter. The fond mother, hearing of it, took a horsewhip and severely beat the gossiping tailor.——Canada has 6,450 sailing vessels and 918 steamers, with a gross tonnage of 190,159 tons.——Three years ago there was no bicycle club in the United States; to day there are 100.——In an English Court, lately, a plaintiff made good his claim to an estate which seventy years ago had escheated to the Crown for lack of next of kin.——In 1864 there was published at Raleigh a common school arithmetic with the problem: "If one Confederate soldier can whip seven Yankees, how many soldiers can whip 49 Yankees?" and others of the same character.——The Empress of Austria is at present spending £1,000 a day in England. Ireland, but for the Land League, might have reaped this by no means small expenditure. She still retains all her Irish grooms and is far more at home with them than any members of her household that come from other countries.——Prof. Bernard, of Columbia College, is to accompany the Monetary Commission to Paris. The members will sail on the 1st of April.——Bernhard visited Niagara last week and was delighted with the great cataract. Before leaving she wrote in the hotel album, "How good God is to have created such beautiful things. With enthusiasm, Sarah Bernhardt."——Keene's horse "North Star" was third in the recent race for the Lincoln Cup, London.——Small pox has made its appearance in the vicinity of Bloomington, Ill.——Joseph Burger, of the Minnesota Legislature, is one of the 17 men in the United States who hold a gold medal for bravery. Of Austrian birth, he entered our army at 14, was shot seven times, lost his left arm and most of his right hand, and was a Captain at 18. He was sent to the Legislature at 22. He draws $600 a year pension.——The Persian has, in common with other Governments, a local tribunal in Constantinople, and not long since five culprits were punished in the courtyard of the Persian Consulate-General by the Persian knout, a frightful instrument of five stout leather thongs. The culprits presented a ghastly appearance after the punishment.——There is to be no extra session of Congress.——It is intimated that Commissioner Bantly of the Patent Office is to be succeeded by United States Marshal Dudley, of Indiana. Eugene Carter, of Toledo, defeated Thomas Gallagher, of St. Louis, in a billiard match for $1,000 in New York, the other day.——A Deadwood firm of lawyers, in an advertisement headed by a picture of a skull and crossbones, offer for sale claims against a number of persons, among whom is a deputy sheriff and a man described as "a professional dead beat and amalgamator." The list is to be "kept standing, and other names will follow if the accounts are not settled.——Lord Milltown, an Irish peer, writes to the London *Times* to bear testimony in favor of the Fenian Brotherhood. He states that during the whole period when that organization was in full swing, and when their power for mischief was very great had they chosen to exercise it, not one single outrage against the persons or properties of private individuals in Ireland was ever committed by them.——And now the Washingtonians are having trouble with the telephone company and are bitterly fighting the monopoly.——A bill has passed the Illinois Legislature prohibiting the sale of deadly weapons to minors.——The City of Baltimore is greatly excited over the confession of a professional grave robber, who says that all the cemeteries of the City have been visited, and bodies stolen and shipped to medical colleges all over the country.——R. B. Hill, of Illinois, has been nominated Assistant Secretary of State.——Henry F. Gillig, banker at London and Paris, was in Chicago Thursday, for the purpose of establishing a branch of the American Exchange in Chicago, which is rendered necessary by the increasing tide of European travel in this country.——The Governor of California has called an extra session of the Legislature for April 4 to enact a general appropriation bill, levy taxes, pass a deficiency bill, enact a road law, and confirm appointments. The session is limited to 20 days.——It is rumored that the Grand Jury has under consideration the conduct of Police Commissioner Nichols as chairman of the Street Cleaning Department, in not keeping the streets of New York properly cleaned, with a view of finding an indictment against him.——The Board of Local Inspectors of steam vessels at Memphis, Tenn., are pushing the examination of the "John Means" disaster. They have suspended the license of the engineer in charge pending investigation. They are also investigating the alleged violation of the law by the steamboat "M. T. Powell" at Little Rock, Ark.——Two professors of St. Olafes College, at Northfield, Mass., have resigned in order to escape dismissal for undue familiarity with one of the young lady pupils.——Considerable excitement has been caused in the French medical world by the proposal of the authorities to replace the Sisters of Mercy, who at present act as nurses in the hospitals, by lay female assistants. This is warmly opposed by men of all shades of political and religious opinion, who, knowing the efficiency and self-denial of the Sisters in their world of charity, are anxious that they should not be interfered with. It is a recognized fact, even in Protestant countries, that as sick nurses the Sisters of Mercy are unexcelled; it is therefore difficult to imagine what advantage the authorities hope to gain.——Kansas City is very much agitated over the charges made by one Ella Lee against the City Physician, Jenkins, who she says, attempted to take improper liberties with her while she was matron of the City Hospital.——The population of the German Empire on the 1st of December, 1880, has now been finally ascertained. It amounts in all to 45,194,172 souls, as against 42,727,360 at the previous census in 1875. The increase in five years is therefore 2,466,912. The population of the principal States of the Empire is now as follows: Prussia, 27,251,067, against 25,742,404 in 1875; Bavaria, 5,271,516, against 5,022,390 in 1875; Saxony, 2,970,220, against 2,760,586 in 1875; Wurtemburg, 1,970,132, against 1,881,505 in 1875; Baden, 1,670,589, against 1,507,179 in 1875; Alsace-Lorraine, 1,571,971, against 1,531,804 in 1875; Hesse Darmstadt, 936,944, against 884,218 in 1875; Mecklenburg-Schwerin, 576,827; Saxe-Weimer, 309,503; Saxe-Coburg Gotha, 194,479; Oldenburg, 337,454; Brunswick, 349,429; Anhalt, 232,747; Lubeck, 63,571; Bremen, 156,229, and Hamburg 454,051.

The terrible accident at Nice by which at least 100 persons are thought to have lost their lives, only goes to show that human nature over the other side of the water is the same as here—where money and possible danger to human life come in conflict the latter has to go under. Had the Opera House been built with broad entrances and many of them there need not have been such a heartrending calamity.

The leading Health Officer of Chicago recommends the construction of furnaces for the burning of the garbage which is thrown into the street. He says that if it is thrown in when the fire is very hot and quickly destroyed, it will give no offense.

VERY CHEAP BOOKS.

We have on hand several hundred copies of new, well-bound works of fiction, of which the publisher's price would be $1.75 per copy. In order to close them out we will mail them post-paid, to any address for 50 cents each, or will send a copy of the Blade one year and one of the books on receipt of $1.60. This remarkable offer cannot remain open long, because the demand will be so large that they will soon be exhausted. Why go without books! If a half dozen or dozen families of a neighborhood would club together, and each family order a title, a nice little circulating library would be at your command for one quarter the cost of one ordinary book. The following are the titles:

"Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," "Castle Nowhere," and "The Grinder Papers," "Errors," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Miniato," "Home Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bittersweet," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Ghim's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Lost Astray."

CLOTH-BOUND BOOKS AT TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

The following well-bound books we offer for a short time at 25 cents each, sent by mail post-paid, or, we will send either book in the list and the Weekly Blade one year on receipt of $1.50. This is the cheapest offer in the way of reading matter ever made to the public, and we shall be surprised if we do not soon have to withdraw it, on account of the supply of books not holding out. Send for one of the books by way of a trial. Select almost any title, as there is no risk of not getting value received. For the present we offer the following titles:

"He or I," a story of the East.
"That Comic Primer," a humorous primer.
"That Bridget of Ours," a novel.
"Rice's Poems," a book of poems.
"Kendall's Horse Book," for every horse owner.
"Annals of a Baby," a story.
"Me," a story.
"Tim's Wife," a story.
"Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel.
"That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes.
"Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.
"Blessed Bees," a treatise on bee-keeping.
"Waverly Novels," any title, bound in cloth, 25 cents each.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

The Locke Publishing Co. will have an addition of this valuable new book ready for shipment on Tuesday of next week, and agents who have placed their orders, may depend upon shipments being made them on that date. Agents who have been waiting the announcement of the completion of the book can now order and receive prompt attention. There is yet much valuable territory not placed, and canvassers will find this the best selling book now in the market. The book is much better than promised in the prospectus, many additions and improvements having been made since earlier announcements. Never was there so much information in a book for the money. Everybody should remit 75 cents to the Locke Publishing Company for a prospectus, and select their territory. A million copies of this book will be sold within the next three years.

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

Not long ago we announced a cheap edition of Pilgrim's Progress at 50 cents. So great was the demand that our stock was exhausted in two weeks. We now have on hand about 50 copies of a very fine large edition of the same, printed with large type on fine paper, and illustrated with many beautiful full-page engravings. This book is worth fully $3.00 at retail, but we will mail it post-paid on receipt of $1.50. This a standard book, and should be in every house.

THE KORAN.

As a matter of curiosity all lovers of books will want a copy of the Mohammedan Bible. We have about 50 copies on hand

Correspondence.

SPRING FASHIONS.

Coat Dresses—Wool Batiste Dresses Notes From the Openings—Mother-Hubbard Mantles.

Correspondence of the Blade.

BOSTON, March 28th.

The openings this week in the City of cultivated taste were the most ambitious ever known, and merit attention quite as well as those of New York. The extremes met in plain coat dresses of cloth with tailor finish and luxurious garments in warm colors, ruffled with yards upon yards of lace of old and new varieties. Do not imagine that the tailor-made dresses are necessarily inexpensive, for the finest are made in fine French cloth in olive shades of green, bloomy dull purple, brown-beige and stone drab, or dark cooder and snuff browns costing $3.75 a yard, and only a first-rate modiste can give the simple perfection of fit and finish which the style demands, and charges are according. Such dresses are never seen at the general merchants, and one must look for them at the private houses which sell to one with confessedly—unless he has an introduction from a customer of standing. The best repetitions of this style are seen in dresses made by skilful private dressmakers under the eye of the wearer, where sheer-finished flannels and domestic cloth with particular stitching and pressing pass creditably beside more expensive costumes.

A London model is olive green cloth, resembling broadcloth in surface and lightness, the jacket round and simple, but well fitting, with curved sideforms and one gore under arm, the middle forms of the back laid in position pleats slightly longer than the rest of the basque. This jacket was as plain as a riding habit, with no stitching on the edge of the well pressed cloth, this only relieved a narrow standing velvet collar with round corners in colonial style. The sleeve was finished exactly like that of a gentleman's coat, with a row of stitching at the depth of a cuff, and one carved silver button of middle size at the wrist like those which closed the garment. The underskirt was plain, with seven rows of stitching at the head of the facing, and there were five rows an inch from the edge of the overskirt, which was simply draped in a long apron and tournoos fold in the back.

A very trim flannel dress of purplish navy blue or admiral blue had three pleated flounces on the front and sides, stitched with shaded silk in dull red and gold, which gave slight gleams of relief. The upper skirt was pleated evenly across the hips, and another lower cluster headed the flounces. The round belted waist had four narrow folds each side of the neck, meeting at the belt, and a round stitched collar. This dress is equally suited for girls and grown wearers.

Ribbon velvet is used again for trimming, especially on plaids and children's frocks. Wide upturned facings of contrasting silk are used on upper skirts. Shirred fronts of silk in relieving color are very common; a chenet cloth having pink or leaf-green vest, a thin dress with orange-brown or dark red, or the olive green which goes finely with blue. The narrowest foot flounces are worn for finishing skirts and jackets. Shirred cloth sleeves and waists are fashionable, but shirrings are not advised to thick fabrics, and will not be worn long. The surplice folds and pleated waists are well suited to cloth, and the effect of these long neglected fashions is very pleasing, lending an air of refreshing simplicity and uncon sciousness to the gowns if not to the wearers. A very ugly fashion lays the cloth in pleats from the neck to the shoulders, like rays, which can only suit a skelet on.

All the modes are reminiscences of the style of Miss Mitford's cabbage, and are made for elder women. The skirts ruffled to the hips the dresses and mantles shirred around the throat. The voluminous neck dressing with tripple ruffs and full kerchiefs all delight the souls and improve the styles of thin women. The mantles and Mother Hubbard cloaks of satin merveilleux or satin sarah are drawn in seven or more rows across the shoulders, finishing at the neck in a standing frill of double silk, with deeper lace inside. Plain gauntlets are rendered modish by the new trimming which is three rows of black lace in gathered pleats on a foundation reaching from the shoulder seam to the throat where it is joined by two high standing frills, and this collar may be changed to other cloaks and dresses when desired. This is a most becoming and dressy addition to a waiting lady's wardrobe by no means passé woman. No one point in dressing should be more carefully observed in the dress of women as they leave their freshness, than that of having the throat dressed high, with wide turn-down collars, fraises and scarfs. Nothing more pitifully shows a woman's age than a lean discolored throat exposed by a dress badly cut in the neck, and with too small a collar, while the same woman preserves a decent becoming appearance with her dress cut within an inch of her chin and a ruffle and full soft scarf above this. A dress waist should be cut high behind, and on the shoulder seam, a matter in which a second-rate dressmaker always betrays herself. The style becoming to nine-tenths of women has the collar and ruffle reach to the roots of the hair behind, and slope just enough to prevent crushing this out of the collar.

The Mother Hubbard cloaks are more graceful in the lighter silks for Summer mantles than in the heavy lined stuffs of Winter. The shirrings lie flat about the shoulders, and the fronts fall long and straight in with the Japanese air which always relieves our much trimmed dresses. The folds in the back and shirring at the waist line allow the silk to fall into the figure, without bulkiness. A good style is gathered on the shoulders to the depth of a yoke, and large sleeves are gathered into the armhole and around the wrist, loosely enough not to crush the dress sleeve. A handsome style for general wear is a similar long mantle of black cashmere, with camel-hair finish, lined with colored silk, light red, blue, gold or amber, gathered in four rows on the shoulders, with a high frill of cashmere lined with satin, and wide black satin bow with ends to the waist-line in front. The sleeve is a short dolman shape in shirrings, with frill and wide bow gathered on its edge, and upper bows and ends on the outside of the sleeve; the fronts are trimmed with black lace a finger wide, and close the entire length and the mantle is finished all around by a scanty gathered flounce of cashmere, the heading lined with satin for an inch above the seam, and the lower hem having a deep lace edge. The hood is gathered into the waist by shirrings and the skirt fall open under a large satin bow on the tournure allowing the drapery of the dress to flow freely. These long wraps are most lady-like convenient things, covering the entire dress in front to the flounce, and give a lease of usefulness to dresses which have seen their best days. Straight dolmans of cashmere or silk may be altered into such mantles by a little bold device, strengthening the front by piecing with a skirt seam from the goods, not a straight one with the threads, unless it can be done very nicely indeed, pressing on the under side and putting shirred silk pockets with lace heading on each side over the seams. The back is modernized by a large sash bow with ends reaching three-fourths of the way to the flounce of the dress. The long front may be ruffled with cashmere and lace, or silk bias ruffles and lace trimming carried around the foot of the mantle and up the sides of the open back, which are held by elastic bands which prevent their blowing about in the unseemly ways of the coat-flaps of last Spring. The pattern of these mantles is 25 cents from private modistes.

Light tweed cloaks are made up in these long cardinal shapes, with shirred yokes and sleeves but the style is not recommended. The plain misters, closely fitted, with square open sleeves and pointed hoods or deep trebla capes are more convenient and will remain longer in style. The long sashes or rather sashbows with long ends, as the ribbon does not pass around the waist, are attached to dresses either in front or back, below the tournure, or at the left side as fancied.

The most stylish wrap at one opening this week was an opera cardinal, in pale silver gray oriental silk, brocaded like Chinese embroidery, with flying macaws, in brilliant colors, and flower branches whose vermilion and soft pinks harmonized with the cool whitish gray of the satiny fabric. This mantle was profusely ruffled with deep lace down the front and around the foot and open back, and was tied across the front with bows of white satin which also drooped from the sleeves, and very available point in the cascades of lace. The neck was hidden by a cape of overlapping lace ruffles with a high fraise and the lace was of the softest description, plain illusion with embroidered leaves in Spanish silk on the edges.

Very pretty simple dresses for young ladies were shown at the same house in pale pink and blue spotted wool-batiste, one of the new materials like wool grenadine but with more of a crepe finish. The back drapery was very simply hemmed and looped, while the front and sides were covered with ruffles of the new American point, a woven lace of much beauty, which might be replaced by ruffles of the material. The basque had a deep fall of lace around the edge, carried up the fronts and laid collar-wise about the neck, and a bow with long ends at the left of the basque was girlishly loving and finished a very stylish little toilet.

SUSAN POWER.

Written for the Blade.

HOMELY MATTERS.

II.

The trying time of house-keepers is here, who find their skill severely tried to provide suitable variety for capricious appetites when Winter supplies fail, and things are as the country saying is, between hay and grass. Appetites call for something different from the strong food acceptable in bracing weather, and this is nature's precaution, for health. All sorts of green things relish, and these have the property of clearing the blood of humors, and bile. Cabbage, mustard, and mustard tops, onions, turnips, radishes and cress all contain sulphur which gives their peculiar smell when cooking and their purifying effects. All green salads purge and lighten the blood, relieving drowsy, heavy, and weak feelings common about the time March plowing opens. The nervousness and irritability which afflict many families, the peevishness of children at this time have their cause in one or two conditions. The over secretion of bile, common in Winter, and the constipation which attends it. A dose of rhubarb and magnesia often will do more for a bad temper than either piety or good breeding. A wise and watchful housekeeper will know how to interpret these symptoms, and counteract them promptly.

A jug of lime water should be made for the benefit of acid stomach or dyspeptic stomach. It is always safe to repeat a simple remedy of this kind, as some readers have never heard of it and some have forgotten and are glad to be reminded of it. Pour a gallon of freshly boiling water on two pounds of unslaked lime in a wooden pail, and cover with a coarse cloth or carpet, watching that it does not take fire from the heat that rises. There is danger of breaking earthen or stone ware by slaking lime in it. Let the water stand till clear, and pour off into a stone jug and keep corked. If some lime goes in the water it will do no harm. From a tablespoonful to half a cupful of this may be taken, diluted with water, whenever one feels acidity or heartburn. It is good for babies whose food does not agree with them, and in all infantile disorders a teaspoonful diluted with milk or water is the best medicine.

Salads are not easy to provide, at a distance from markets, unless a family raises its own. Small hotbeds may be started in any back garden, or a box of mellow earth in the cellar or kitchen will furnish successive small crops. First, the tops of onions, beets and turnips may be sprouted in 10 days to eating size, and mustard or cress is ready in a fortnight. Save all the tops of these vegetables in paring them for cooking, to sprout from. They only need warmth and sprinkling to start any where, even on a pantry shelf. Before these are ready, a most acceptable and innocent salad is at hand in the shred cabbage with vinegar. This does not pass for a very innocent thing in popular estimation, but it is said by physicians to be one of the most readily digested foods known, taking only an hour to dispose of. This is raw cabbage, not cooked, which is one of the most trying articles for the stomach, next to pork, and taking five hours to digest. The cabbage should not be chopped, but shredad or sliced very thin from the head with a sharp knife. It may be served with mayonnaise, the creamy dressing of oil, raw egg, mustard and vinegar, or with the vinegar alone, to which a pinch of ground clove and cinnamon gives piquancy.

MADS MUSTARD,

red pepper sauce, or pickle, and horseradish are prime and indispensable relishes for Spring, not merely as condiments, but for their powerful effect as stimulants and correctives. They prevent and carry off colds during the raw windy days of early Spring, and a teaspoonful of mustard may be safely taken in meat, if it relishes. A sure sign that nature needs it. It is best mixed as wanted for the table, the clear ground mustard mixed with water which has been boiled and cooled, as hot water de-troys its strength and it spoils soon when made with cold water. Mix till it is a thick cream adding a little salt. It may be mixed with vinegar drained from horseradish, or with a pinch of ground celery seed. Horseradish has an excellent relish, when allowed to stand in celery vinegar. A five cent paper of celery seed in a pint of vinegar kept in a close bottle affords flavoring for many soups and salads. A spoonful of finely chopped onion improves the cabbage.

Horse radish is acceptable with roast meats, and its pungency is lessened by mixing with equal quantity of grated raw turnip before the vinegar is poured on.

A VIRGINIA SALAD

used by good housekeepers of the Old Dominion is made of scraped or grated raw turnip, flavored with mustard, horseradish and celery vinegar, with salt and sugar to taste. A sound raw turnip is not bad eating, having a nutty relish, and poor turnips are much better eaten this way than cooked. As your turnips grow old and watery, try boiling them whole. Wash them thoroughly, without cutting off the crown, boil four or five hours, then peel and mash. You get the flavor much improved, and the nourishment is not boiled out of it, as in the common way. If they are past use on account of their stringiness, boil them sliced, strain the water, and boil pared potatos in it for flavor,

VEAL SALAD

is almost as good as chicken salad, made with equal parts of cold veal and boiled potatos cut up in bits about half an inch square. Pour over them melted butter, or oil, a cup of vinegar with half as much celery as veal, or cabbage soaked in strong celery vinegar, pepper salt and mustard, with as much cold hard-boiled eggs and pickles chopped small as you fancy. This dish should stand an hour or two before eating, to let the flavors mix well.

For variety an excellent dressing for slaw, is made with one cup of cream or rich milk, brought to a boil and a teaspoonful of mustard, one large spoonful of butter, one of sugar, salt to taste, and one heaping spoonful of flour or corn starch wet with cold water stirred in. Boil this a moment, take from the fire and stir in the yolk of one or two well beaten eggs. While hot add half a cup of sharp vinegar, beat all together and pour over the shred cabbage, which should lie in cold water two hours before cutting.

Beets come in good use now, and this disused vegetable is one of the best flesh and blood makers known. The juice of a blood beet with elder wine is a favorel medicine for consumptives and weakly persons. Beets should be used before the sun has drawn the sweetness out of them, and should be put in boiling water without cutting off the tops or tails, as this destroys the color. Wash them well with a brush and rinse twice to remove the earth which clings to the fibres which should not be cut too close. Boil steadily, or what is better, put them in a stone jar in the oven, cover close and let them stew in a little water till done. They need to be cooked the day before, and take their time to become perfectly tender. Then drain and let them lie in cold water till wanted for the table, when peel them, slice into a dish, pour vinegar over with a little clove and salt in it, and set in the oven to get scalding hot. Put bits of butter over the beets and serve hot, and see if you hear anything disrespectful said of them.

CARROTS

ought to have more place in our cookery than they do, for we have hardly a richer or more useful vegetable. French cooks use them as freely as onions, and the two should be cooked together. Chop equal parts of raw carrots and onions, salt and pepper them, and fry with beef fat, in a deep covered frying pan, and a tasteful dish is made which has the flavor of neither vegetable, but a new and most piquant one. Time should be given for thorough cooking and browning, and the carrots should go on 10 minutes before the onions, as they are slower to cook. Any scraps of meat with this mixture make a savory stew, and, if well done, no reminders of the fare are left on the breath, after eating. Always brown the onions and carrots for a stew or soup, before putting them in the stock, as it makes the flavor much the better. A rich soup is made by straining boiled carrots through a colander, and mixing with a quart of beef or veal stock, made from bones and fragments, and stirring in fried onions the last thing with a cup of cream or milk. A good breakfast dish is boiled carrots, sliced in four lengthwise, like parsnips, and fried brown with a trifle of onion and thyme.

But I shall recommend carrots chiefly for the exellent pies they make. This I learned from early Wisconsin settlers, who, when the country was new, and before their orchards were in bearing were sadly put about for materials for pies and "sauce." It was then vinegar pies and mock mince pie, made with crackers and green pumpkin chopped and stewed in vinegar, were made much of, and wild sorrel and sour grass were delicately used for tarts. It is a pity to lose sight of these devices as they widen the range of materials at command. A clever woman finding her resources scanty in Spring, as far as cookery was concerned, tried making carrots into pie, like squash, straining the pulp and mixing with milk and eggs. The result was a delicate, rich pie, much better than the squash pie we get nowadays, and quite as delicate as cocoanut. Let some of the good housekeepers of the BLADE circle try this, and report how they like it. The carrot must be well stewed, mashed and strained, stirred with rich milk, sugar, and an egg for each pie, beaten in the last thing before filling the crust, which should not be till they are ready for a very hot oven. Mace or nutmeg is the spice for carrot pie, with cinnamon added if liked. A piece of carrot pie and one of apple pie are well served together, just as squash and apple are at some tables. The two tastes seem to agree very well. To be perfect, the apple pie should be sharpened by a pinch of tartaric acid, and flavored with rosewater. Carrot pie or pudding flavored with orange peel is very nice.

The editorial screed on the wretchedness of

FAMILY COFFEE

was a racy criticism, alas, only too well deserved. In a dozen years of living in other people's houses, I can remember one woman who made good coffee, that didn't have to need any allowance made for it, but I cannot discover any other. Usually it was tolerable, sometimes it was poor, but oftener poor than tolerable. I should rather dread being asked to try a cup made by any of the correspondents who have been eager to assure the injured editor, that they could make good coffee if no other woman could. Good coffee-making depends on a number of little points and a care which most women have not the patience to take. They want cooking and housekeeping to go on, of themselves, when started, and reserve their own thought and care for art embroidery and what they are pleased to call cultivating their minds, forgetting that a really worthy mind can pay attention to the lesser things as well as high ones. Very few women of really superior minds were not first good housekeepers, their scope and strength being equal to doing many things well.

There is no such thing as a good cup of coffee without good coffee to make it of, but good, does not necessarily mean expensive. The berry must be well cured and kept, and of a good crop to start, for there is great difference in the same sort of coffee, just as there is in real and white wheat grown on different soils. Some Java is inferior to Rio because not well grown and Java and very good to be had, and Rio to have lost flavor by keeping. Of this one must learn to judge by smell, and looks. If you want all the good possible from your coffee, you will roast and grind it in the old-fashioned way, and in the country where it is not freshly roasted daily, it pays for the trouble. Choose a whitish, rather than a green looking berry, as the latter is often old coffee dipped in copperas water to look fresh. If you must buy what you can get, wash the green coffee in four or five waters, and you will be satisfied that it has been treated with some coloring materials. Dry in the sun or in a cool stove and roast in a small stone jar, tightly covered, in a hot oven. The coffee is not likely to burn in this way, and it does not lose flavor. It may be a slow process, but allow it time. It should be a dark brown, without any scorching, and when done, cooled and kept in the same jar. Grind it as wanted, when you are ready to put the coffee pot on the fire, not before. Have a clean tin pot, washed and dried every time it is used, and heat it before putting in the coffee. The old-fashioned hopper mill screwed against the wall is the best. The average woman thinks to save time by grinding a week's supply at a time, and wonders why her coffee has so little flavor. Good freshly ground coffee will make a stronger infusion with a third less quantity than the common sort.

A word about

THE KIND OF COFFEE TO USE.

A senseless prejudice exists against Rio coffee, which many housekeepers think as unfit for a respectable table as brown sugar would be, an opinion which some of the best coffee-makers of the country do not share. I began housekeeping with the belief that Mocha and old Government Java were the only kinds tolerable, but an experienced Western friend who was fond of good things, and kept house in a bountiful way, persuaded me to try good Rio. I had some trouble in finding it, and was assured over and over again by the civilly contemptuous salesmen of high-priced New York grocers that they kept nothing but first-class articles, and sold nothing but Java and Mocha. But the largest Boston importers do not disparage Rio coffee, and even recommend its best grades against the Java ordinarily sold. The soldier cooks on the plains who make the best coffee in the States prefer the full flavored Rio, and old Virginia housekeepers who pride themselves on their tables, mix Java, Mocha and Rio in equal quantities for their dinner coffee. The large grocers who sell coffee to the best houses in the city, also mixing at least one-third Rio with Java where full flavor and strength are desired. Where economy must be observed, do not use the ground coffees put up as

NEW ERA, GOLDEN BREAKFAST,

or any other taking name, for you can parch bran, peas and corn for yourself much cheaper. But if you like the flavor and stimulant of a cup of good coffee get the best Rio, which sells for 17 cents, roasted in the berry, and with each two pounds of this, get one pound of dandelion coffee, put up in a sealed package for 10 cents. Keep your coffee in a tightly stoppered glass bottle or can, grind as wanted, using at least one heaping teaspoonful of ground coffee for each cup to be made. Measure the coffee once and the water, allowing an extra cupful which the grounds will absorb, and you will know how to fill the coffee pot always after. Add one third as much dandelion or cnicory as of pure coffee for strict economy. A teaspoonful to a pot of coffee improves the flavor in any case.

Now for the critical part of coffee making. Mix the coffee with half a pint of cold water and set to boil, and as soon as it boils up fill with freshly boiling water from the tea-kettle. Never let coffee stand for far timed much of any kind. Let the coffee stand at the back of the stove five minutes to settle, with a cork in the spout to keep in the aroma, and serve quickly as possible. Use a soapstone, a tile or metal pound weight for the pot to stand on, something that can be heated to keep the coffee hot. This is better than a spirit lamp, keeping it at the right degree; just below boiling point. The bitter taste in coffee is caused by boiling too much, or by standing too long after it is made.

The bitter is the injurious principle of the berry, which causes the palpitations and giddiness complained of by persons who use the carelessly home made coffee. Well made coffee refreshes without harm, and one may drink a strong infusion of it properly prepared the year round without ill-feelings. A closely kept and ground coffee, boiled one moment only to extract the spirit and flavor, filled with pure fresh water just to the boil, and kept hot but will hardly fail to satisfy the most exacting table. The way of filling the cups makes a decided difference in its relish. Sugar and hot milk should be put in before pouring the coffee out, with care to suit the amount to the taste of each person.

If really strong coffee is desired, use half Java and half best Rio, allowing a tablespoonful of ground coffee for each cupful. To make coffee look dark and strong with pleasant flavor use the dandelion or chicory root, mixing ground chicory and dandelion as directed, one is a well flavored, nourishing coffee, without any coarse unfit mixture, at about 15 cents a pound, which will go a third farther than any of the cheap prepared coffees known. If coffee is left after a meal, pour it from the grounds into a tight vessel, and use to mix with the next coffee made. Are you ready to say, with my Irish girl who viewed with high scorn the washing, rinsing and parching of some green coffee, "I can't see many as id take such a fight of trouble wid anything." Life is a series of taking pains and those only know its comfort or satisfaction who have thrown aside consideration of trouble in view of the end proposed. The secret of success in housekeeping, as in everything else is to give your mind to each lesson, whether coffee making or ironing shirts, or baking bread, as if that was the only lesson in life. Study out, and, however it, try again and again. And let me tell you one little secret which I have learned in many trials and failure, that the best way to learn cookery, is, when a dish fails short to immediately make it over again, while the process and all the points are fresh in mind. It seems an expensive process, but one can't learn without some cost, and it is better to make mistakes all at once than to stretch them out in a series of forlorn attempts for months and years. I found how to bake cake, when one unsatisfactory ovenful was taken out, by rolling up sleeves, sifting flour and sugar, and making another trial the same hour, and a third after that. To be sure, there was a pile of secondrate cake in the pantry, to last the week out, but it was better to eat up the failures in that way than to have poor cake a dozen times after. Shorten the family purgatory in this way all you can. Of course there will not always be strength or time for such experimenting, but some such persistent practice there must be. How long it would take to learn music or painting or waxflowermaking in one lesson a week or once in 10 days with no practice between. Yet that is the way most women undertake to learn their housekeeping.

The next in this series of homely talks will be a "cake article," solicited by a correspondent a long time ago with some recipes for new and delicate popular kinds.

SUSAN POWER.

The Chinese of Denver have a large school in which the English branches are taught.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Probably no Extra Session—The Independents in the Senate—Obligations of Sen. Davis—Importance of Mahone's Position—Virginia—The New Administration.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, March 25.

The Cabinet meeting this week did not definitely settle the question of an extra session, but the indications have changed and are now decidedly against it. The trouble is that the leading members of the Democratic party in Congress are a good deal more intent on getting a political advantage than they are on passing a Funding Bill.

If Congress is called together it will be almost wholly on account of the financial situation. The re-funding of 650 millions of bonds at a lower rate of interest will probably be a saving of 12 or 13 millions per annum; and hence it ought to be done and done at once. But the Republicans have a small and uncertain majority in the House and are balanced in the Senate. The Greenback element is generally opposed to any refunding of the debt, and the Democrats are eager to attack the veto and the National Banks, and cannot wait even for a called session, as may be seen by the resolution, now pending in the Senate, offered by Mr. Voorhees, which he proposes to back with a speech. It is in these words:

"*Resolved*, That the hostile attitude assumed by the National Banks toward the refunding of the national debt at a low rate of interest, and the recent attempt to dictate the legislation of Congress on that subject, are contrary to the best interests of the people, and well calculated to excite their alarm for the future."

The resolution foreshadows the aspect of the Democratic leaders on the subject of a funding bill, and shows why they are so anxious for a called session. The pet bill of the Democrats was vetoed; and now, if a session of Congress is called to pass a better bill, and they can hamper it with the Carlisle amendment, or prevent its passage, or boggle it in any way, the session will be a ridiculous blunder. If these things should happen at the regular session, they would be bad enough; but to call Congress together for the purpose and have it put in jeopardy or defeated would be a blunder indeed. There are a number of Democrats who might naturally be expected to vote with the Republicans on a bill which is for the benefit of the whole country. But if it should be seen that the way was open to humiliate the Republicans the temptation might prove too strong for their patriotism, and every member might be found in line.

Hence we may understand Pres. Garfield when he said that he felt the responsibility to be very great—so great, probably, as to make him shrink from doing what would otherwise be his plain duty. There is no doubt in any Republican quarter that if Congress could come together simply to do what their duty as legislators requires of them, there would be an extra session. But if the extra session is to be only an opportunity for the Democratic leaders to plot mischief, as Mr. Cox, of New York, says, it had better be dispensed with. It is said, too, that Sec. Windom opposed the extra session for the reason that there was no urgent necessity for it. It seems that he has the right under present laws to sell 104 millions of 4 per cent bonds, and has also a considerable surplus in the treasury which he can apply to the redemption of the maturing debt without any further legislation. It is therefore pretty safe to infer that no extra session will be called.

Very great importance is attached to the position of Sen. Mahone, which is expected to reach not only beyond the Senate but beyond his State. His open and manly curse is also very naturally contrasted with the less manly course of Judge Davis, the other Independent Senator. But the heavy-weight Senator ought not to be judged harshly. He could not well shake off his political obligations. He said in his speech that, while he did not approve the methods of the Democratic party, he would vote with them in the organizing the Senate—that is to say, he should help them to retain their power.

Probably he remembered all that the Democratic party had lost by his unexpected resignation of his seat on the bench of the Supreme Court. Four years ago he was an Independent, no party Tilden man, and it was because of his peculiarly independent position that the Democrats organized the Electoral Commission. They had all the pins set to make Mr. Tilden President by putting on their Commission several members of the Supreme Court in such a way as to seem very fair while it was very sure for the sage of Grammercy Park. But just at the critical moment, Judge Davis was elected Senator by the Illinois Legislature, resigned his seat on the Judge and shirked out of the job which had been fixed for him. Judge Bradley was put on the Commission in his place and the Democratic plot was exploded.

Judge Davis has a lively remembrance of the disappointment which he caused by this act, and has probably heard something of the cry of "fraud" which was set up to conceal the blunder. He knows what a vast army of expectants was disappointed, and how much evil he did to those who put their trust in him; and it was not in his heart to crush out the last drop of official blood that was coursing in the Democratic viens.

But, while Judge Davis complained of the methods of the Democratic party and then voted to keep them in power, Sen. Mahone complained of their methods and voted to keep them out of power. He declared that he would not abide by the action of their caucuses or sanction their system of repression. He had been the outspoken advocate of a free vote and a fair count, and he proposed to stand by the positions he had taken in Virginia. Hence, while he was not a Republican, he could not maintain his independent position by voting to continue what he had openly and earnestly denounced.

It is already evident that Sen. Mahone will be the guiding star of other departures of the same kind in all the South. The whipper-in speech of Sen. Hill, is not generally regarded by his own party as either good in taste, good statesmanship or good partizanship. Alexander Stephens is quoted as saying in regard to it: "The Democrats bungled all through the campaign and my friend Hill has given the finishing stroke. I regret his conduct. It was very injudicious. What right had he to attack his peers? It was an outrage—a piece of Jacobinism. Why these curious measures are ruinous. I will not submit to them any more than Mr. Mahone. His speech was very unwise and he has probably lost us everything."

In Virginia meetings are held in various parts of the State which express warm admiration of Mr. Mahone's course and promise him support. The Republicans will evidently work cordially with him in the approaching State election, and hence the break which he has made in the party is a serious matter.

The Senate, as you will see by the long lists of confirmations that are reported, is disposing rapidly of the business in hand, and if it is not delayed by a discussion over the Voorhees resolution will soon be ready to adjourn. It is said to-day that the case of Stanley Matthews, which has been hanging by the gills for several months, wears a more hopeful aspect and that there is a good chance for his confirmation. As I believe him to be a man of great ability and an upright citizen highly qualified for the place I shall be glad to have this come true.

What cannot fail to strike the ordinary resident of this City is the great difference in the feeling of the country between the beginning of this administration and the last. Four years ago every seemed to be in doubt and in confusion. Several of the Southern States had double governments. Commissioners and distinguished citizens were going back and forth to aid in the settlement of serious disputes, there was great agitation in regard to the policy to be adopted, and great dissatisfaction was sure to follow any decisive course. The newspapers were full of carpings and complaints, and the crowd that was disappointed of office went home to fan the general discontent.

Now everything appears to go on quietly and everybody seems to be satisfied. Of course there are great disappointments but those who have grievances do not find the ready sympathy which they found four years ago and newspapers are not so quick to take up their cause. The new officers have gone to their desks to listen to the various application which await them in every business like way and the country seems to act as if it thought everything would go on smoothly.

It is said that the new Secretary of War is the object of particular interest by great crowds of colored people who want to see him and shake hands with him because he is the son of his father. He is patient and courteous under the infliction and seems to be rather pleased with it, although it must be a new annoyance in his public life. But the colored people remember Mr. Lincoln as a sort of God Father, and their devotion to the son is a beautiful incident in their history.

Our weather is rough and faithful to the traditions of the month, but the signs of Spring are all around us. BUCKEYE.

The German citizens of Mentreal held a mass meeting and protested against the statement in the Witness that they sympathized with the murder of the Czar of Russia. A resolution was adopted condemning the principles of Nihilism.

SENATE SCENES.

Sens. Johnston and Logan, Assisted by Dawes, Hoar and Others, Have Some Sharp Passages,

Sen. Mahone Makes a Ringing Reply to His Assailants.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Sen. Dawes called up the resolution for the election of officers of the Senate.

Sen. David Davis, of Illinois, rose to a personal explanation. He denied that he was elected by Republicans, but by Democrats, and said that at the time the parties were equally balanced in Illinois. He voted with the Democrats to keep the organization of the Senate in their hands because he believed that that course was right.

Sen. Dawes having refused to let his resolution go over for the present, though requested to do so by Pendleton, the Democrats proceeded to offer dilatory motions and call the yeas and nays thereon, now and then taking occasion to twit the Republicans upon taking into the party fold a Democratic Confederate brigadier.

Sen. Garland opposed the present election of officers on the ground that it would work great injustice to the present incumbents.

Sen. Cameron (Pa.) asserted the determination of the Republican side to sit the question out.

Sen. Brown opposed the resolution, and stated his intention to sit here till December before a change of officers should be made.

Sen. Brown said the recent action of the Republican party and the Senator from Virginia had shown a period had been reached when no more would be said about the confederate brigadiers. That period had been reached that was spoken of by a very old book when it said, "The wolf also will dwell with the lamb and the leopard shall lie down with the kid and calf and young lion and fatling together, and a little child shall lead them." That period has been reached when the lion of debt-paying Republicanism and the lamb of readjustment and partial repudiation had lain down in loving embrace together in the green pastures of luxuriant riches. He would not say a little child or a little General should lead them, but that a gallant Confederate General would lead them [Laughter.] He hoped the day had come when the bloody chasm had been bridged and when the old bloody shirt, of which so much had been heard would be folded up and buried beyond hope of resurrection.

Sen. Hoar said he regarded the declaration of the Senator from Georgia that it was his purpose to occupy the time of the Senate from now till the first of December in preventing the expression of the will of a constitutional majority of this body in regard to the election of its officers as containing the very essence of revolution and treason to the institutions of this country.

Sen. Brown was very sorry he would have to prove the Senator a traitor. "Does the Senator deny that he sat here and refused to vote in the Forty-sixth Congress?"

Sen. Hoar—"I do."

Sen. Brown—"You deny you sat in your seat just before the termination of the Forty-sixth Congress and refused to vote?"

Sen. Hoar—"On the question to which the Senator refers I refused to vote once or twice, and then proceeded to do so."

Sen. Brown—"That I suppose we ought to term petty treason, because the Senator only did it once or twice, but his party did it a good many times."

Sen. Beck said he had found among the caucus candidates the name of Harrison H. Riddleberger for Sergeant-at-Arms, and he had heard it whispered that some man of that name [of course, ironically—it could not be this man] had introduced in the Virginia Legislature what was generally considered a repudiation bill, and from the infliction of which the people had only been saved by the veto of a Democratic Governor. He (Beck) would like a little while to see why the Republican party had become so much attached to a Confederate brigadier and Hancock elector as well, and he therefore moved to adjourn; rejected by yeas 31, nays 32.

Several other dilatory motions having been voted down, many amusing passages occurred between Logan and Brown as to their previous political records.

Sen. Pendleton then moved to adjourn. The motion was unexpectedly agreed to by yeas 28, nays 27. Mitchell was temporarily absent, and did not vote, nor did Davis (Ill.) Hale voted "no" in a tone too low to be heard by the clerk, and was not recorded, a fact which he did not discover until after the Vice President had declared the Senate adjourned until to-day.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Sen. Dawes called up the resolution for the election of Senate officers, the pending motion being that to postpone its consideration until the first Monday in December.

Sen. Johnston, alluding to the remark made yesterday by Sen. Hoar to the effect that the proposition of the Democrats to filibustering against the resolution was treasonable suggested some Eastern college should confer on that gentleman the degrees of which Dr. Pangloss was so proud, L. L. D. and A. S. S. [Laughter.] The Republican party had kept the North solid by declarations that the South was in favor of repudiating the public debt, and that the only way to strangle the doctrine of repudiation was to keep the North solid against the South. It was a great revolution which saw the Republican party in caucus nominate for one of the highest offices of the Senate, a Democrat and a repudiationist; a man who would be a petty officer, but for the prominence given him by his repudiation opinions. He (Johnson) wanted to see whether the Senator from Ohio, (Sherman) who had so built up the credit of the United States, would vote for Riddleberger. He proceeded to give a brief record of the public acts of Mahone and Riddleberger, to show they Democrats and Repudiators, and in reply to a suggestion by Dawes that his (Johnston's) colleague (Mahone) was sick and absent said he was willing to postpone his speech if Dawes would postpone his resolution, an agreement which Dawes declined to make.

Sen. Logan inquired what effect the election of a Sergeant of Arms could have upon the public credit. Johnson replied if the Republicans elected a man, they endorsed his public life and career. He quoted from editorials in prominent Republicans journals, strongly condemnatory of Riddleberger.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—After Sen. Johnston said that if the Republican Senators elected a man they endorsed his past career, Sen. Logan inquired whether Sen. Johnston's proposition was that because the Republican's selected Riddleberger, they indorsed his sentiments, and was answered in the affirmative.

Sen. Logan—"Riddleberger was an officer in the Confederate service. Will the Senator pretend to argue that because this side intends to elect him, it therefore indorses the rebellion? Will he pretend that because Gen. Longstreet is Minister to Turkey, appointed by a Republican President, the Republican party endorses the treason of Longstreet in former years."

Sen. Johnston—"The war is over. Gen. Longstreet has repented very humbly of his sins, and when a man does that you take him to your bosoms. But the war is over, and there is no question of secession or rebellion before the country. But a question of public faith and credit is before the country, and when you endorse a man on these points you endorse him on living, present questions."

Sen. Logan—"At no time in my life have I ever indorsed repudiation, nor do I ever expect to, and if the constituency of the Senator from Virginia had been as honest in paying their debts as the constituency I represent, the question would not now be before his constituents."

After a long debate Sen. Davis said in response to the question why he voted for Riddleberger:

I support him because he is a man of ability, of influence, of force, of position to exercise the legitimate power in the cause in which a free ballot in this country is involved, [Applause in the galleries.] I believe, and that is the reason why I support him, that he is determined, so far as in him lies, every man entitled to vote in his State shall have the free, unembarrassed and untrammeled right to cast that vote, 'to have it counted as he cast it.'"

Then speech making was abandoned, and roll call followed roll call, on alternate motions made by the Democratic side to adjourn and go into executive session. The motions were all defeated generally by a tie vote, but at 6 o'clock so many Senators were paired that the Senate was left without a quorum, and roll was called. Sen. Bayard suggested as it was not desirable that the struggle should degenerate into one of physical endurance, it was better to adjourn. Sen. Dawes assented, and the Senate adjourned till to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Immediately after reading the journal, Sen. Dawes demanded the regular order, being the resolution for the election of Senate officers.

Sen. Pendleton moved to go into executive session. Rejected, yeas, 29, nays, 29, Sen. Mahone being present and voting with the Republicans. A motion to lay the motion on the table was lost, yeas 28, nays, 29.

Sen. Logan said that during the special session of the Senate of 1853, the officers of the Senate have been elected. He cited this to show that there was a precedent for the position now taken by the Republicans.

Sen. Harris said that that was the only precedent that could be found, and called attention to the fact that at that time all the old officers had been re elected except one, who had been removed for cause.

Sen. Farley inquired of Sen. Logan if he could find any precedent where the dominant party had refused to go into executive session to confirm or act on nominations made by its own President.

Sen. Logan replied by an inquiry whether the gentleman could find a precedent where the minority had ever undertaken to rule the majority.

SEN. MAHONE'S SPEECH.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The announcement that Sen. Mahone would to-day address the Senate in vindication of his action and in explanation of the principles of the Readjuster party in Virginia, had the effect of drawing to the Capitol a large audience. As early as 10 o'clock the doors leading to the galleries were surrounded by an impatient crowd, and in 10 minutes after they were opened every available seat was taken, with the exception of those reserved for the members of the Diplomatic Corps; and these were soon occupied. In the rear of the Senators' desks were seated a large number of persons, many of them Representatives elect, while in the various corridors those who had the misfortune to arrive late congregated and bewailed their ill luck.

The Journal of Saturday having been read, the Vice President laid before the Senate the resolution for the appointment of Senate officers, stating that the Senator from Virginia had the floor.

Sen. Mahone premised his speech by expressing the regrets that he should be compelled again to interrupt the deliberations of the Senate. "I trust," he said, "the Senators and the country, will concede that to this seeming forwardness, I am provoked. If I may fail to challenge generous consideration, those who would appear to have found pleasure and without justification in their varied and ungenrous assaults. I do not doubt that I shall command the respect of the brave and independent spirits here, as I know I sh

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Troubles.

V.

The marked contrast with the gloomy wife and mother who looks upon the dark side of life always, who sees in every little wisp of cloud a gathering tempest, who feels that her lot is one of hardship and vexation beyond compare, who magnifies trifles into monsters, is one from whom troubles slide away as easily as snow adown the icy mountain side. She does not fret, because her nerves are not in a quiver, nor gloom, because she does not care enough about her surroundings to be distressed if things do not go exactly right.

One would think that a home presided over by such a divinity might be a happy one. So it might, if there were not an entire lack of any thought of order or system in the household arrangements. We can think of one such now. Her never failing good nature won for her the "catch" *par excellence* of the society in which she moved. He was well to-do and could give her a pleasant home with comfortable surroundings. They began their married life with the brightest anticipations of happiness. But the smiling *insouciance* which was charming in the young girl, grew to be anything but pleasant in the wife and mother in whom it led to an utter carelessness about domestic affairs. Meals were never upon time. Nothing was in the same place twice in succession. Whatever had been nice in the way of house furnishing and garnishing soon became shackling and shabby through lack of care. Replaced with new, the same thing was repeated until patience and money failed with the husband.

Painful neatness, rigid, cast iron system we have expressed our opinion of before, but this total lack of order and system is the curse of any household, and nothing can make up for it. To a husband who has orderly habits himself, who is punctual in the discharge of his duties, it is especially annoying. He grows to feel that home symbolizes dirt, disorder, irregularity. It has few pleasant associations connected with it, and the ties that bind him there gradually but surely weaken.

Now we have no manner of sympathy with the "twaddle" about the wife being usually the cause of the husband's drunkenness or dissipation. Domestic unhappiness is quite as likely to be his fault as hers, as we shall try to show by and by, and a resort to strong drink simply shows his lack of strength. But we do say that order, cleanliness and punctuality added to the wife's good humor, will make a far happier home, increase her own self respect and the honor in which she should seek to be held by husband and children.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

A Voice From the Kitchen.

Why is it that so many writers, whether famous or obscure, American or English, in writing of domestic help, speak of Irish girls and women as the latest importation from the Green Isle, mud floors, filthy cabins, etc., in fact, the latest nuisance? If "Country Girl" had a look at the interior of some cabins, at least as far as my experience goes, she would not be so unjust as to call hard, smooth adobe floors and whitewashed walls filthy. Dresser, old-fashioned, with dishes shining—not China dishes, however. The pig was not in the kitchen, either. Even if our bill of fare was rather limited, we had things as nice as the purse would admit. What if I could not cook when I came here two or three years ago? Was it my fault? Surely not. There was rent that had to be paid; county tax, poor tax, income or Queen's tax. We had to sell oats and wheat—if we were so lucky as to raise any—butter, eggs, sheep, if we had half a dozen, and by that time there was very little to cook with.

I am no better or worse, I suppose, than the average Irish girls that come to this country and don't think I was very stupid in learning to cook. I have been told I was rather quick. Have been in my present place two years and send home most of my wages to pay rent. I have a nice room, not a pen, and access to all the books and papers in the house I read when the family work is done, not before. I feel as if I could pick up book learning equally as well as making good bread or pastry, but the fates are against me, landlords and rents. How many are in my fix?

What is the reason most of the advertisements in the daily papers read, "German Americans preferred." Are they any better cooks? Do they wash or iron any better? They might work cheaper, perhaps. To say the least, it is unjust—uncharitable. BRIDGET.

"Bridget" speaks with feeling and to one who, notwithstanding her disclaimer, is so evidently above the average Irish girls who come to this country and go out to domestic service, no doubt many things which are said do appear unjust. But she must remember that the mass of Irish peasants who emigrate are not from the thrifty class like herself. Leaving out the question of what has produced such a state of things, it is no less true that the greater part have little idea of neatness and know nothing whatever of work such as is required in American households. Ignorant and improvident, and generally young, unless they chance to fall into the hands of a mistress who has an infinite amount of patience, and they, themselves, are possessed with an idea of learning to do well what they have to do, they are careless, reckless and untrustworthy. Given, however, a servant with the good sense and intelligence which "Bridget" evidently possesses, and personally we should rather have an Irish girl than any other nationality, because of the warm heart with which she is usually gifted. The reason why advertisements often read "German American preferred," is because such are supposed to know something about domestic labor, which, however, is not always the case.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

For the Girls.

In several numbers of the BLADE I have noticed some of the friends saying "Do not marry for a home." What else shall we marry for then? There is not one of us but expect a home to be provided for us.

It is the duty of every woman to do all in her power, for the comfort and general good of all within her reach; and if she marries a man for the home he can give her, she, if a true woman, will make him happy, and her influence for the advancement of mankind will be higher.

Girls, marry for a home if there is one near you, but do not so at the cost of your individual force of character and self-will.

So many marry for love who do not understand it in its fullest and truest sense.

They mistake for love a fluttering of the heart or the dropping of the eyelids when some one enters; they take the enjoyment of the present hour, the power of pleasing, for love, forgetting that love is the result of deep respect for the intellectual and moral worth of the person. They study and brood over the idea that this is love until their whole being is wrought up to the highest pitch of passionate excitement and they are ready at the least intimation of a proposal to say, "Yes, dear, and glad you offered," and bestow upon the fortunate (?) one endearments innumerable for a time. But the awakening comes and comes quickly. It comes and they find that what they thought love, was like the forbidden fruit—pleasant to the eye but with a most bitter taste.

A schoolmate of mine remarked when about 16, "If I think I love a man to distraction, that man I will not marry." She kept her word and is happy thereby. Marry for a home if you have great respect for the owner.

Do not marry without weighing the subject calmly and carefully in all its bearings. And girls beware of early marriages. They are the bane of all womankind, for the miseries and sorrows they entail upon the world are without number, and the influence they exert over the young girls is disastrous in the extreme. Wait until you have proven that you possess the judgement and force of character necessary in a true woman, independent and capable of self-maintenance, then marry for a home, or not, and there is no doubt you will have a great influence for truth, honesty and equal rights.

No, "Pearl" I am not a disappointed old maid. I have proven the fallibility of the oak and vine theory and know whereof I speak in regard to early marriages. I have a little daughter and I will not be doing my duty if I do not teach her to be independent, self relying, and full of broad liberal ideas.

LOIS.

Great Changes.

I see letters from all parts of the country and from some parts of "isolated Kansas," in THE HOUSEHOLD, but as Southwestern Kansas has been left out in the cold, I have concluded to send a few stray thoughts, and if favorably received, perhaps I will trouble you again. By calling up some old musty history or by consulting a neglected text book, some of your readers will find that this State is about 20 years old. During the last 20 years, or since she has been admitted into the Union, some very remarkable changes have taken place. Instead of the herds of buffalo, deer and antelope, which roamed with unbounded and undisputed freedom over the vast prairies, we see numerous herds of fine cattle, well trained horses and flocks of splendid sheep; where the Indian's rude wigwam stood, now rises comfortable, and in many localities, elegant dwellings of the enterprising pioneer. The hideous and blood-curdling war whoop of the unnatural savage is heard no more; it has long since given place to the more euphonious sound of busy industry, the shrill whistle of the locomotive or the cheerful sound of the busy farmer at his daily avocations, and the glad shout of the merry school boy.

The southwestern part of the State is comparatively new, this County (Sumner) having been organized 1871. Yet one finds a degree of refinement and intelligence almost unprecedented. Christianity is well represented, all denominations having substantial houses of worship in all our Towns and some parts of the country. Our schools—but what is the use of saying anything about the schools of Kansas? They are so well known, and the public school system so popular, that anything I could say would be a waste of time. Suffice it to quote the best authority, the State Superintendent of some of the Eastern States: "For the age of the country the public school system is second to none in the Union."

I have seen a great deal in your valuable paper about girls, education, "taking care of themselves," "earning their own living," etc. The editor puts it nicely in regard to the instance referred to, the mother educating her son and daughter differently. It is becoming more necessary every year that the education of both sexes be on an equality, simply for the reason given by the editor, should the girl be compelled to support herself. Another and equally plausible reason that she should be as highly educated as her husband, is that she has the first and sometimes sole training of his children, the future great men and women of our country, and it is absolutely essential that she have her mind and character brought out by the proper training and refinement, in order to guide the young, untutored minds given to her care in the proper channel.

BETSEY BOBBETT.

The School Question.

As there has been so much said lately about school teachers, and teaching, and nothing particular about the present system of teaching, I will put a few thoughts of my own upon paper; perhaps I may be voted an old fogy, or extremely ignorant, but, excuse me, I am neither on this subject, and I am not alone in this, as I have frequently heard others express the same sentiments. It appears to me to be all system, and not much practical learning after all. Children now a days do not learn as fast as they did in former days. I do think there is too much classification, too much holding back of the scholars if one is duller than the others; and almost everything is written on paper which is a needless expense to the parents, and if some are too poor to get it, that is required, the children have to suffer the consequences.

There are now no old fashioned spelling classes; all the spelling has to be learned by writing down a dozen or twenty words and then letting some scholar take all the papers home, and count up and mark the per cent. and all wrongly spelled words. The terribly overtasked teacher must not be troubled.

And I have known teachers to be very severe with scholars who asked assistance on a question in grammar or geography, or help to solve a problem in arithmetic, telling them to study it out for themselves, when they did not know how to go about it. Now what is the use of a teacher, if the scholars have to do everything themselves, and failing in that, they must go without advancing for days, perhaps weeks?

And then in the matter of books; almost every term the books are changed. If there is an older child in the family, and he has passed on to a higher class, it is very seldom a younger one can use his old books; new ones must be bought, and note after note comes to the parents, if they are not forthcoming. Who is profited by all this change? Why the publishers, and sometimes the teachers. It is a terrible expense to a poor man with a large family, and three or four in school, dependent upon the *free* schools for an education. There is something wrong somewhere, and who will remedy it so quickly as the parents refusing to be so burdened?

I would like to hear from others, as the subject is an important one, in which we are all more or less interested.

Camden, O. PANZA.

Interesting Words.

What do you say to a colored correspondent having a word to say in the BLADE family? I want to tell the Julies of THE HOUSEHOLD—I won't say sisters without permission—how I managed to get a little education. Four years ago a family moved down here from Kansas; the lady saw me and wanted me to live with her. With my mother's permission I agreed to stay with her for four years. I was to be "clothed, fed and taught," and receive $15 per annum. How faithfully the lady kept her part of the contract I leave you to judge, when I tell you that a few weeks ago I was a candidate for teacher's certificate and came out, as one member of the Board said, with flying colors. Whether he had reference to my complexion or not I never have been able to decide. Any-way I am teaching a colored school at $33½ per month. The school law, if such it can be called, regulates the wages as follows: For first grade certificate not exceeding $60 per month; for second grade not exceeding $20 per month, and for third not more than $25; this last grade was established for the benefit of colored schools; the Legislature at its biennial session makes appropriations for the support of the school, the last appropriation being one quarter of the revenue. White and colored schools are kept separate, and no white teacher would dare teach a colored school; and as there are really none among the blacks who are thoroughly qualified to teach, you see that the cry of the Southerner, that We are educating the blacks,' falls to the ground.

My lady says that in Kansas all are educated together. In my mind that would account for the exodus to that place.

O, how I would like to have "Andersonville," but my lady's husband says it would be equal to arson for a man to take an agency for it in this country, and almost as bad to own a copy. He says Jeff Davis will soon have his version of the late war ready for the public, and it would be eminently proper to patronize that. Yet I know he don't mean it, for he takes THE BLADE, the Globe-Democrat and the New York Times, and I know he circulated Garfield and Arthur tickets at the last election and he carries a "rebel" bullet in his hip. My lady is an ex-school ma'am; she used to teach in Illinois.

If the waste basket don't get this, I will come again.

Respectfully, TOUSSAINT.

Alvarado, Texas, March 1, 1881.

She Expresses Her Opinion.

Friends of THE HOUSEHOLD, I have two or three reasons for wishing to step in and up among you: first, to deny the slander put upon our sex, viz., a woman can't hold her tongue. Now, here, I, who have read every article that has appeared in THE HOUSEHOLD from the foundation, have never spoken once.

My next reason is, I should like to ask a few questions. "Pearl," did Adam shield Eve? I guess not. She didn't appear to have anything to cling to. The command was given to Adam, not Eve. Of course, it included her.

"Force of character:" Indeed, I should think if Adam had any he would have said, "Oh, no, Eve, don't touch it. I'm here to shield you. Cling to me." "Pearl" says, when he ceases, (that is, man), to feel that she is to be shielded and cared for as you would a tender plant, just so soon will all her happiness be gone from this world. Oh, no, "Pearl," don't you remember the promise, "the seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head?" This promise, dear "Pearl," and the green cotton umbrella is all I have to cling to.

As to "Farmer Evens," of Colorado, I suppose he is somewhat like some of our old Democrats who still say that slavery was a divine institution for the Bible said so. To be sure the Bible recognized it, but when, where and with whom did it originate? Please some one answer.

I have not said enough on force of character. I am not going to let you off so easily. Why did not Abraham say, "Oh, no, Sarah; God has promised us a numerous seed, and we will wait," but we find he took up with her suggestion mighty quick, and as some lady remarked not long since, God had to command him to let Hager go. Again, take Deborah, while she judged Israel, and see where the clinging vine business comes in. Yes, she told Barak she would go up, but he should not have the honors.

Derie, Pa. M—D OLD.

The writer of the above is nearly 80 years old, was left a widow long, long years ago with three children, whom she supported and educated, and now keeps up an interest in what is going on sufficient to enable her to express her opinion as above. We are glad to hear from her.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Some Suggestions.

Will some one tell me how to put away dried beef to use during the hot weather, so that it will not mould or get wormy? How shall I dress my little boy of three and a half years, in little skirts or knee pants and waists?

If the lady whose hair falls out will buy a few cents' worth of borax, put it in a bottle and fill with soft water and wash her head every day with it, she will find it will cleanse the scalp and stop the hair coming out. Refill the bottle with water as you use it out as long as the borax lasts. I have tried this and know whereof I speak.

Here is a recipe for seal brown on woolen, which "Anxious" calls for: For 6 lbs. of goods, 1 lb. catechu and 2 ozs. alum. Soak the catechu over night; then add enough water to make the dye bring to a boiling heat; add the alum and put in the goods, (wet with hot water.) Keep them in two hours, working and turning them almost constantly. Make a new dye of bichromate of potash—4 ozs., with water sufficient to cover your goods and work one hour. Wash in suds. Always use soft water to color with, if possible. If you wish the color very dark make the dye stronger.

I got this recipe from the BLADE years ago, and by the way, I always save all the recipes I think I shall ever need, and put in my scrap book, which I think a very good plan. I have tested this recipe with the best results.

A New Comer says: "Who shall wind the clock." Of course in a home where a man puts everything on his wife's shoulders the woman will have to do it or let it go undone. I have no patience with some of these would be Lords of creation. They must be waited on hand and foot. No matter if the wife has all she can do and more than she ought to do, it does not make any difference. If can not get ready to go anywhere without she runs and gets every article for him, puts on his collar, and tie, etc., etc. If we want our clothes and collars put on we have to get them and put them on. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways. But to return to clocks. If a man gets up and builds a fire as every man does (if he is not a lazy bones) he can wind the clock before he goes out and not feel any worse for it.

SUE.

Cramming in School.

I am a stranger to the HOUSEHOLD, but hope that will not long be the case. Seeing something about schools made me feel that I must "speak in meeting," as I am an old teacher. A country teacher, too, and "boarded around." My claims to knowing whereof I speak being established, I would like to ask which is the aim of a good teacher: To impart (cram) so many facts into the pupil, or to so train the child's faculties as to enable him to acquire knowledge himself? On the answer to this question depends the course of the teacher. In the former case, the memory is to be cultivated at the expense of every other faculty, and the number of pages "gone over" in arithmetic, the test of scholarship. This is really the easier for the teacher, and as very few intend to follow the profession long enough to "make it pay" to spend time studying the science of teaching, is the one usually adopted. It has its good points, but more bad ones. The latter method requires careful study of character and capabilities, besides more knowledge than is usually possessed by the poorly paid rulers of the little school houses dotting the prairies, though not more than could be acquired by diligent self culture.

One reason for much of the poor teaching done, is the low estimation in which teaching is held by the ignorant, who reject any innovation on the usages of the past, looking with suspicion on elocutionary exercises, written examinations, calisthenics, etc. And, as teachers are seldom retained long enough to overcome the prejudice existing, the schools remain in a state of *no* progress, and teachers are blamed for what is beyond their power to help.

Something besides a good teacher is required for a good school. The parents' influence the school as much, at least, as the teacher, and should co-operate in all efforts at improvement, after having given due care to the engaging of a good one.

MARY DURANT.

Changed Her Home.

Here we are in Missouri, Dade County. We did not leave Kansas because we had any dislike to the country—far from it. But we wished to try again a land of wood and fences, (wooden fences), and where stock could roam at large of their own free will. Some people have an abhorrence to Missouri as well as Kansas. The prairie portion of this country resembles very much that part of Kansas. There are thousands and thousands of acres of beautiful prairie land unoccupied. Any quantity can be purchased for $8 to $15 per acre, in quite close conjunction to timber which can be bought pretty cheaply. I have a dear friend in Ohio, who writes me she has looked and scanned in vain for one of our Towns—Arcola. Well it is not a City of any great magnitude or importance, but expects to be "some" in the near future, with good railroad facilities.

I would say to "Mimosa," Mont Vale, Mo., that we packed our effects under bows and sheets and journeyed in the old-fashioned style. Had quite a pleasant trip, considering the Wintery weather. Our party consisted of two gents, husband, eight children and myself. We had everything to vary the monotony of traveling; cloud and sunshine, snow and rain, muddy roads, rough roads, and some splendid scenery. I was most particularly pleased with a view of a high beautiful mound close to Fredonia, Ks. A fine large residence was being built at the foot of the mound near the Town, and what a grand sight in the Summer time are these wide rolling prairies interspersed with beautiful farms, and now and anon Towns spring up as if by magic. I am a great admirer of nature, and frequently I find myself wondering why we could not have been given wings so we could soar aloft and view this mighty world.

There has been considerable contention of late regarding Womans Rights, but my mind is not bothered much about it, for did not the Lord take a rib out of Adams side, and create Eve, so I infer from that we women are equal with men and should go side by side. DAISY.

Arcola, Dade Co., Mo.

The Kitchen.

To "Busy Bee" I will say when you build to be sure and have a large kitchen for there are few things which tend so much to please and comfort and make all laboring for the family contented and comfortable as a bright, pleasant, well furnished kitchen. In no other room in the house are sunlight and fresh, pure air so indispensable as in the room where some of the most important work is to be done. Do not place the cook stove opposite a door or window; a good ventilation is important over or near a cook stove, so the steam and disagreeable odors from cooking may be carried off without pervading the house. Three large windows are always desirable and for a very large kitchen four would be better.

JENNIE B. BITTER.

Vandalia, Ills.

Lace Edging.

I send the following directions for knitting some lace edging, which I sometimes use.

First—Cast on eight stitches.

Second—Slip one, knit two make one, narrow, knit one, make two, knit two.

Third—Knit three, seam, narrow, knit three, make one, narrow, knit one.

Fourth—Slip one, knit two, make one, narrow, knit five.

Fifth—Knit seven, make one, narrow, knit one.

Sixth—Slip one, knit two, make one, narrow, knit five.

Seventh—Slip and bind two, knit four, make one, narrow, knit one.

MRS. LOUISA ANDREWS.

Edgewood, Ill.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Aunt Mae" writes sadly to "New Comer" upon the clock winding subject: "I will not ask to enter THE HOUSEHOLD but to stand at the threshold, and speak to 'New Comer,' about the clock winding. My husband always wound the clock; it never seemed a task until now, when every turn, winds, and winds the heart-strings, of the one that's left behind. I always stepped to the mantle to wind the clock at the close of family prayer, before resuming his seat for a little chat, commencing the duties of the day, but the hand that wound the clock lies under the cold, cold snow; the voice of prayer in my home is hushed, save the cry of anguish in the Father's ear, from a heart filled with unutterable loneliness. From out my own experience I would advise 'New Comer' to wind the clock herself, that it may be one less sad reminder, if left as I am, alone: all alone, and yet not quite alone. God sends the children in with their merry sunshine, and real love, to cheer and comfort."

"Viamead," Morris Plains, N. J., writes: "Dear 'Minnie,' (in the BLADE of February 20), give me your hand. I, too, have long cherished a desire to wed an old man. I would scarcely care to marry one *thrice* my own age, but would be perfectly willing to have one *twice* my age which would make him just 40. But he must be a genuine Christian, in the truest sense of the word, and a staunch Republican—for no man lacking those two qualities (no matter what else he may possess) need ever hope to call me wife."

J. S. Sargent writes in regard to the question of "evil in the abstract:"

"If sin is a thing in itself it was an object of his creation for says John 1: 3—'All things were made by him, and with out him was not anything made that was made.' Also in Genesis—'God saw every thing that he had made, and behold it was very good.' If evil was one of these, then it was good in the sight of God, and all Scripture is a libel upon itself. But it is not so, and man alone is responsible for the origin of evil in himself and in nature, not by any new or original creation, but by violation of the laws of his life and being constantly supplied and implanted in him by the Lord."

"Mattie Curry," Fremont, Ind., says: "I think that there is one thing which concerns the morals of the people that is looked upon by the majority in a very one-sided fashion. I consider that a man who patronizes a woman of ill-fame is no better than the one patronized, and does not deserve one bit more respect. Girls, why is it that you smile upon one and sneer at the other? For the life of me I cannot perceive why one is any better than the other. Concerning the advisability of girls learning some trade to enable them to support themselves, I fully agree with our editor and others. Independence has been my ambition from childhood and my tastes and talents led me to learn portrait painting."

J. S. R., Vandalia, Ills., writes: "I wish to present three subjects for discussion, to-wit: 'The Laws of Health;' 'The Road to Happiness' and the 'Road to success.' I think if the members of THE HOUSEHOLD would discuss such questions as these three, it would be far more beneficial to them, than 'Woman's Rights,' 'Card Playing,' or 'Dancing.'"

C. H. sends some lines upon the cowardly act of W. H. Crandall, of Dakota, who turned his wife and child out into the snow to die.

"Out into the cold with no reason why
The mother and babe were thrust that day.
Out into the snow to freeze and die
Too full of misery even to pray.

God knows the life she led with him;
No love for her hungry, shrinking heart,
But kicks and blows till her head would swim,
And down her back the blood drops start.

She died out there on the desolate plain
Away from all but her baby dear,
To awake some time where once again
She can look in its eyes without a tear."

"St. Elmo" Gaylord, Mich., asks this question:

"I have a girl baby 15 months old, and I want some one to give me some hints and directions regarding the making of her little dresses, etc., for the coming Spring and Summer. Has any one any patterns that they think especially pretty?

Here is a way to prevent lockjaw from wounds caused by rusty nails. Smoke the wound, or any wound in the smoke of burning wool or woolen cloth, for 20 minutes. "Rosella Rice" what a mine of useful knowledge you are. I shall look with great interest for the discussion of the reading topics."

E. Mills, of Montevello, Mo., discourses thus in regard to Vernon County, where he lives:

"The soil is a porous one, being of a light sandy loam, and this is the par excellence of all the fruit-growing regions I have ever seen. Farming with the aid of labor-saving machinery is yet in its infancy. Good prairie lands can be bought for from $5 to $10 per acre, according to locality. The M. K. & T. Railroad runs through the center of the County, and others are in contemplation. The great need of the County is men of means to take hold of the farming interest and introduce stock of good quality. For all persons emigrating to this County expecting to find bank bills hanging on the trees, there certainly awaits disappointment; but for all who come and settle our fine prairies, (there is none more lovely) and use common prudence and economy, there awaits an ample return for all their labor. More anon."

M. H. C. Teffry, Hudson, Wis., at the close of a letter in which she finds considerable fault with the discussions now carried on in THE HOUSEHOLD says:

"All there is for me to say about politics is I think every one of the ladies of the BLADE HOUSEHOLD will vote the Republican ticket, as soon as the majority of mankind come to their (common) senses. Some ladies say they do not want to vote, but I am sure they will when the time comes.

I don't think I will tell you anything about my rug that I am making with rags, but it looks like velvet and seems almost too handsome to step on. And how I came off with my share of the prizes for fancy work at our County Fair last fall, and of several other things that are in process, that will come to completion before the grass grows green. I hope "Rosella Rice" will tell us of some of those things she learned while away."

"Dora," of Wilton Wis., thus summarily disposes of the clock question:

"I am surprised to think that husband and wife should so forget themselves as to quarrel over winding the clock. Just ask him if he believes in women's rights. If he says yes, you wind the clock; if he says no, let him wind it."

"C. C. C. M.," Springfield, Kas., says to "Monroy:"

"Your women who would not vote if they could put me in mind of a woman here in Spring Hill, who said she had all the rights she wanted, while at the same time her husband whipped her twice a week, and Sunday for a rarity."

"Meddlesome Mattie" writes blithely:

"In Trouble,' a word to you in regard to Jerry. I once had a similar trial. I sympathize with you; but I did not kiss the picture at first sight; I waited until I found out that I would never see the original unless by the merest accident, and then I kissed it good bye and laid it alongside of mementos of other days. That has been many years ago, yet I still live, and am not what is considered an old lady, at least my hair hasn't turned gray from the consequences; so cheer up. If Mother Shipton's prophesy is true, you will not have to suffer long."

"Madge," St. Paul, Neb., expresses a truth poetically thus:

Ah! friends I fear is too true
When worried with trials and care
We forget, that dear ones are scanning our face
To see if the loved smile is there:
And that if the sunshine's kept out of our lives
The smiling becomes very rare.

L. L. S., Mt. Summit, Ind., in the course of a most excellent letter,—which was not published because overlooked, and the matter is now too old,—says:

"No woman is true to herself and sex who considers, or is willing to be considered, an inferior being, merely because she is a woman. A lewd, profligate woman is inferior to good men, but just as much so to good women. Nature has ordained that women should fill the more retired and seemingly more humble places in life, and has admirably adapted her to this position. Yet the part she plays in the great drama of life is of as much importance as that of her would be superiors. Any two parts of a machine are of equal importance to its existence, when one is as necessary to its working as the other, and when both perform their appointed parts equally well."

"Faith," Stowardson, Ill., writes: "Not that I do not think it would be very pleasant to have a home of my own, and some one to care for me. I think every woman's heart asks for that, still I should rather be an independent old maid than marry a man I did not love, just for the sake of being supported. I agree with 'Young Buck' there. I expect when my fate comes along, I will throw aside all theories."

Inquiries.

Will some one give the dimensions and cost of a cheap hen roost and laying room for 100 hens?—MR. J. A. BURDOIN.

Will some one please send patterns for cardboard balloon; also wall pockets and pattern for a child's dress? If "An Old Contributor will send address to me, I will send the address of a physician that will cure dyspepsia.—C. M. H., P. O. box No. 4, Watson, Ill.

Can't some one tell me something that I can do for large tonsils? My little girl 11 years old is troubled so much with them.—OLLY.

Will some sister of THE HOUSEHOLD please give a recipe for cooking egg plant so it will be palatable?

Will some readers of the BLADE please give a recipe for putting up whisky pickles?—A.

I saw some time since a recipe for codfish balls. It did not say whether we should have equal parts of potatos and fish. Can you tell me whether it is what some call codfish pie or not? My calls got frozen just before the bud was going to open. Will it hurt it about blooming next winter? It did not freeze the tops quite to the top of the pot.—SUBY.

Will some of the ladies of the Household department please tell me how to clean dusty velvet?—MISS ELLA JOHNSON, New Franklin, Stark County, O.

I come to inquire of "Aunt Inez" where I can procure the polish she spoke of in her last letter. I want her or some of the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD to give me all the information they can concerning washing and ironing, as I am a very young housekeeper and my husband is particular about his shirt fronts. Please give me some information on fancy work, something nice to adorn a room and make home cheerful.—BESSIE, Atlas, O.

Will some of the readers of the old BLADE please answer the following questions?

1. How to make pop-corn balls.

2. Give a remedy for destroying lice on horses and cattle.

3. How to have a cow to do well, etc., when fresh.

4. How to make pickles, soured and ready for table, such as are sold in market this time of year.

5. Will some one please tell all about Alfalfa clover, will it do well in Central Kansas, when to sow seed, how much to the acre, its qualities for pasture and hay, and is it a profitable crop to raise?—GRANGER.

If any of the readers of the BLADE have tried "compound oxygen treatment" will they be so kind as to communicate with a great invalid.—KATE SPANGLER, Joy, Ill.

Will some one having Catalpa seed or plants please send in their address?—H. B. S. M.

Answers to Inquiries.

I think if "Mira" will prick her mole with a needle till it bleeds, it will cure it. That is the way I treated a couple of black ones on my forehead, and had no trouble. This is the first time I ever mentioned it.—C. G. L. BUCKINGHAM, Cato, Mich.

Miss Annie Lossing asks for a recipe for vinegar pies: Line pie tin with good crust; take ½ cup flour, 1 cup sugar; mix and spread on crust, then pour over 1 cup of vinegar and cover with crust.—J. PRATT.

I hasten to answer the inquiry found in last weeks' BLADE in regard to preventing chickens' feet from becoming skinny and raw. It is caused by a small insect resembling a bed-bug on the perches, and in the bennery. Like the bed-bug, they do this work nights. To prevent this, you must cleanse the chicken house and perches thoroughly. Then grease their feet and legs with a salve made of lard, gun powder and sulphur in equal parts.—MRS. J. B. GARWOOD.

If the young lady who wishes to know how to curl her hair will write to Mrs. J. A. Burdoin, Gallatin, Mo., enclosing a postage stamp she will receive information in regard to the matter which will be satisfactory.

To F. Field, Big Saumico. An excellent remedy for dandruff, is a piece of borax ½ inch square dissolved in warm soft water, just enough to wash the head thoroughly, then rinse two or three times in clear warm water and wipe dry with a towel. This operation should be repeated every three or four weeks, as long as is necessary. The best way to prevent the hair from falling out, is to promote the general health by attending to diet, bathing, etc. When the hair falls out, it is generally the result of too much brain work, a bad state of health or a diseased scalp. The first thing to do is to find out the cause, then try to remove it.

Recipes.

FOR SALVE AND PLASTER.

Two lbs. of burgundy pitch; 2 lbs. rosin; ½ lb. beeswax; ½ lb. mutton tallow; ½ oz. balsam fir; ½ oz. camphor gum; ½ pint alcohol; simmer over a slow fire until well mixed.—BATSEY, Odin, Ill.

FOR CRULLER.

One cup of sugar; piece of butter size of an egg; three eggs; flour to roll; fry in lard.

To keep eggs, grease them and pack them in salt, little end down, and as other way is, pack them in lime water. Will any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD be so kind as to send me some quotations suitable for autographs?—STELLA DECATUR, Macon Co., Ills., Box 979.

SUET PUDDING.

Take of good well shredded suet, chopped fine 1 lb., of picked raisins 1 lb., of currants picked and well washed 1 lb., 2 eggs, 1 level teaspoonful of soda, salt enough to season, 1 qt. of flour, and sufficient sour milk to form a stiff batter, tie up in a pudding bag first wet with boiling water and sprinkled with dry flour on inside to keep the pudding from sticking to the cloth. Boil or steam from 2½ to 3 hours. Will keep for a week and then be good. Can be eaten with either brandy or vinegar sauce. Try it.—WIDOWER.

ANOTHER.

Take 1 gal. of flour, 1 qt. of suet chopped and rubbed fine, 1 common teacupful of salt, ½ of black pepper; mix all together and stuff in prepared skins; dry them. Put in a shallow skillet with enough water to cover and boil about one hour. They are good at any time, warmed over or cold; be careful when you first put them in that the skins do not burst from the heated air. Prick the air blisters with an awl or a darning needle. If but a small quantity is wanted at a time use the same proportions, and tie in muslin and boil and eat while hot.—JOHN, New Douglass, Ill.

FOR NEURALGIA.

Take a pint of the best brandy and 25 cents worth of quinine. Mix. Take two teaspoonfuls three times a day. This has given me relief every time, these 10 years past.—AUNT ELIZA.

POTATO CUSTARD.

Take 3 boiled potatoes and grate them; take 1 qt. of new milk, 3 eggs sugar to suit the taste, piece of butter the size of a walnut. Mix all together, make a little thicker than for egg custard. Sweet potatos make them very nice.

RICE PUDDING.

2 tablespoonfuls of white sugar, 1 tablespoonful of rice, 2 pts of milk and cinnamon to taste.—Permelia, Pa.

STEAMED PUDDING.

1 cup sour milk, 1 cup sour cream, 1 teaspoonful soda, a pinch of salt, 1 cup fresh or dried cherries. Stir it very stiff, put it in a two quart basin and steam it for an hour and a half. To be eaten with sugar and cream. It is light, tender and delicious, is very nice with any kind of fresh or dried berries or fresh apples, sliced and mixed with the batter, and is so cheap and simple that it is within the reach of all. Try it and report success.—SARAH L. JEFFERS, California, Mich.

TO DYE GREEN.

To L. H.: Green on woolen or cotton—For 5 lbs. of goods take 4 ozs. of sugar of lead, 5 ozs. of potash and 2 boxes of bluing. Dissolve the sugar of lead in a hot bath, dip the goods, then wring them and pass through a similar bath of the potash. Wring again and pass through a bath of the bluing. The color will be dark in proportion to the amount or purity of the bluing. Laundry box bluing is meant.—OLLY, Markesan, Wis.

A little girl in Montana sent us a description of a journey to the States last month which we have been unable to use for two reasons—it was written on two sides of the paper, which condemned it at once, if we had room, which there was not. It was well done, however.

A letter from a correspondent, H. E. Ryan, who was kind enough to say that he would send certain verses to one who wished it, tells us that he has been overwhelmed with requests for them from others, and so many as to demand more time for their copying than he could give to the work. It seems to us that no one should send for anything involving labor without including something which would compensate in a small degree for the time spent. It is, of course, thoughtless, but no less embarrassing to those who receive so many applications.

We hope our friends will be patient if their communications seem tardy in appearance. Though glad to hear from all, it is impossible to publish the letters as received. At least 100 are still awaiting examination, but *all* will be attended to.

It will be only a week or two now before we shall be able to refer THE HOUSEHOLD for answers to very many of the questions to "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," which we hope every member will possess. This for your own sakes, as it will be an Encyclopedia of household knowledge.

Wanted Some Coffee.

A tramp was looking wistfully into a coffee-saloon in Galveston. He smacked his lips and said: "I wish I had some coffee!" A kind-hearted gentleman reached in his pocket, and taking out 10 cents handed it to the unfortunate man, saying: "Go and get some coffee, if you need it so bad." The tramp took the money, but instead of going into the coffee saloon he made a bee-line for a barroom. "Hello! came back. There is no coffee over there," called out the bar-keeper. "That's all you know about it. There is coffee and cloves in a saucer on the bar. I've been there before."

A Fatal Flying Leap.

ST. LOUIS, March 23.—As Leo and Orville were making a flying leap, blindfolded, on the trapeze at the Variety Theatre last night, Leo failed to catch Orville, who fell to the cement floor, and it is feared, sustained fatal injuries.

It is said that James Gordon Bennett is in love with the Princess Beatrice, but we hope no American journalist will so forget his position as to marry into that stuck-up Guelph family.—*Philadelphia News.*

Our Young Folks.

FRED'S LETTER.

BY JULIA C. DORR.

Slowly the gray clouds gathered,
Softly the snow came down,
And like a benediction fell
A hush upon the town.
Without, the soft white silence,—
Within, a curtained room,
And eager eyes outpeering
Into the deepening gloom.

Dark eyes that look and wonder
In ever new surprise,
Lips that make haste to challenge
The earth, and air, and skies!
"Thanksgiving Day to-morrow!
And what is that?" he said;
"Is it Christmas Day, or New Year's?
Or is somebody dead?"

"Listen!" his mother answered;
"Thanksgiving.—Giving thanks,"—
And the swift glad thought swept o'er him
As a flood the river banks.
"Oh, now I know!" he cried out;
"It is asking thanks to God!"
And with red cheeks growing redder
He gave an eager nod.

"It is thanking God for all things!
And I know what I would do,
If to-morrow, when the sun shines,
Down from the sky so blue
I could call a holy angel—
Can you guess it, mamma dear?"
And she shook her head, but listened
With smiling lips to hear.

"I would print a little letter,
And the angel, white and fair,
Would take it up to heaven.
Flying swiftly through the air
I would say, 'Dear God, I thank you
For everything you know,'
But most of all for sending us
This year our baby Joe!"

—*Youth's Companion.*

BESSIE'S STORY.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE.

Concluded.

But it was charming laying upon the old sail listening to the twitter of Mother Cary's chickens, and the cool swash of the sea about the rudder.

It is not a wonder, then, that I fell into fast sleep, only to awaken by the bell striking "one, two, three, four," which I knew had the meaning of two o'clock of the morning, and I had some regret at my foolish whim, for it had become quite cool and damp. Yet I knew I might not release myself until four o'clock, when old Dan again had the wheel.

I raised a corner of the cover and peeped out. Spanish Joe stood with one hand upon the wheel, looking sideways in the half darkness of the night. The light from the binnacle was upon his swarthy face with strength, and I told myself, with a little shiver, that it was the face of a brigand such as I had gazed upon in some gallery of pictures. But figure to yourself my feelings as Mr. Atkin, after listening a moment at the open window of the state-room of the captain, came directly behind the wheel, and seating himself upon the taffrail so near that I could touch him, began with an absent drumming of his fingers upon the cover of the boat itself!

"Everybody is sound asleep but you and I, Joe," he said in a half-whisper.

"*Buono*," was the reply of Joe; "an' now, s'pose you say what you have think 'bout us try to get dis money you tell us of, eh?"

"Well, Joe," he answers, and you cannot imagine to yourself how

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

To Cure Spavin.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In reply to query in the BLADE, asking for a cure for bone spavin, I submit the following treatment:

Take hydrargyrum, acid nitricum, of each one-half pound; pulverized cantharis, calomel, iodinum, of each one-half ounce. Mix all together in an open jar and stir one hour. Then very slowly add seldom sulphuricum four ounces, and stir until the gas works off, which will be but 10 or 15 minutes. Bottle, and cork tight and it is ready for use. This paste is invaluable to any horseman, and will remove callouses, spavin, ringbone, curbs, and splints, without taking the horse from his work.

Directions for using: Shear the hair from the bunch the size of a silver dollar, and take a small pedile or spoon-handle and spread the white part of the paste over this bunch twice a day, as you would spread butter upon bread. Before each application it should be all wiped off clean with a rag or sponge. Continue until the bunch disappears, and then grease every two or three days and the hair will grow as before.

To remove lumps from the knee joint of a horse, take tin iodide of mercury, 1 dr., cerate, 2 oz; mix, clip the hair as in spavin and apply once a day until removed.

If your spavin is a bog or blood spavin we know of but one *permanent cure*, and that is to kill the animal. Firing, blistering, constant pressure and various other means have been resorted to, but of little avail. On the other hand, if it be a bone spavin, follow the directions given to "C." and you will meet with the highest result, and find it what you term a *permanent cure*, remembering, at the same time, horses that are spavined once may be again for the reason the same cause will produce the same effect.

DR. J. E. B. GOOD.

Defiance, O.

Bone Spavin.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I see an inquiry in your paper for a recipe to cure the bone spavin. I can give one that I have tried successfully. Here it is: 6 oz. alcohol, ½ oz. spirits turpentine, ½ oz. corrosive sublimate, ½ oz. camphor gum, ½ oz. oil of spike, ½ oz. castile soap, ½ oz. aquafortis. Mix and dissolve and apply with a swab for a day or two at a time; once a day is often enough. After each application grease well, and be careful with the mixture, for it will blister.

SUBSCRIBER MISSOURI.

Clayton, Mo., March 20.

Cheap Ornamental Gardening.

The hardy flowering plants which are cultivated in gardens may be divided into two classes—those which require much care and nursing, and those which take care of themselves. Owners who have a few square rods or an acre of wild scattered bushes on their farms, or a portion of a wooded ravine, may add greatly to its beauty and attractions by planting at suitable points a variety of the hardy bloomers. Some will grow on thin or rocky soil, while others require greater depth and richness; some want broad sunlight, and others require shade. But all will succeed and flower freely year after without care, if a proper selection is made. We visited the neglected garden of an eminent florist 15 years after his decease, and had an opportunity of seeing what ornamental plants would hold their own. The place had passed into the hands of an owner who cared nothing for ornamental plants, and not the slightest attention had been given to the garden. Yet we found the following plants growing freely and blooming in their season: Dodecatheon meadia, Veronica spicata, gentianoides, and Australis, Yuccafilaccida, Delphinium elatum, Rodbeckia hirta and fulgida. Spiræa lobata, several species or varieties of Paeonia, Clematis erecta, and integrifolia, several varieties of the English cowslip, several species of Iris, Phlox subulata, two species of Eunkia, three of Narcissus, several of Campanula, and a number of other plants. Under the shade of a high, tight fence, in a border which had been prepared for them, were fine specimens of Cypripedium spectabile, Lilium superbum, and fine bushes of orange Azalea. Most of these plants were partially shaded by shrubs and evergreens, which retarded the growth of grass and gave them a better chance, and such plants would be likely to succeed in a thin, wild growth of bushes.

The plants which will succeed best in an informal garden are the hardy bulbs and the flowering herbaceous perennials, such as snow-drops, crocuses, squills, tulips, and jonquils, among bulbous plants, and a large number of perennials, which may include most of the peonias (which, in their season, will make a magnificent show with no care), the blue baptisia, the tuberous-rooted asclepias, the larger larkspurs, Yucca flaccida, several spiræas, the hardier irises, dicentra, and a large number of others; and to them may be added many wild flowers from the woods, such as sanguinaria, hepatica, wood lily, erythronium, trillium and others. Evergreen ferns may occupy the wilder and more shaded portions of the grounds. Tulips must have open sunshine.

The main requisite for success is to get these plants started and under way, which may require a mellow bed of earth for a year or two after which they will maintain their own ground. Two modes of arrangement may be adopted, either of which will answer well. One, and the easiest, is to plant the common grounds which surround the dwelling with these flowers, between or under trees, in cultivated beds for a year or two, and then let them care for themselves; and the other is to select a wild and broken piece of land, or a ravine, scatter the flowers through it at appropriate places, or where they will be likely to grow, and make simple and smooth walks winding among them.

Some of the plants we have named for this kind of gardening may require removing after a lapse of years, but many others, including such hardy bulbs as snow-drops and tulips, have been known to continue undiminished in vigor for a quarter of a century or more. But, nevertheless, when growing in wild places most of them would be benefited by top-dressing with old manure.

In addition to the herbaceous plants, it would be well to plant the finer cultivated shrubs on the borders, or amid the wild, natural growth, when a rough surface is selected, to augment the variety and interest. Hardy rhododendrons, for example, which succeed so well in partial shade, are peculiarly fitted to plant among thickly growing trees, and when thus treated they have continued to bloom for 20 years or more. The common hardy shrubs of any kind may be scattered along the borders of the more wooded portions of the ground, but they should be rather sparsely introduced in these places.—*Country Gentleman.*

The Management of Liquid Fertilizers.

There is no doubt that, with proper arrangements, the application of liquid manure by a system of irrigation, may be highly profitable. But for the average farmer, or the owner of a truck patch, without proper appliances, to transport liquid manure by means of a tank drawn by one horse, or a barrel upon a harrow, it is very doubtfulif it is the best method. The liquid manure is largely water, and water is not only a very heavy article to carry about, but it is not, in the strict sense, a fertilizer. If one can make the water transport itself, and carry the fertilizer with it, one great item of the expense is saved. If this cannot be done it will be better—to use a contradiction of terms—to transport the liquid manure in the solid form, instead of collected it in a cistern to receive it on an absorbent. Sun dried peat; muck that has been frozen and dried; sods from the head lands; straw from thrasher; sawdust; awale hay; marsh grass; leaves and sawdust; are all good absorbents. There is no difficulty in taking up with one or another of these—all the liquid made by farm stock kept in the barn. A mass two or three feet in thickness, in the barn cellar, will take up the liquid, and retain all its fertilizing qualities without much loss. This compost, made under cover, retains everything valuable in the soil and liquid excretions of the cattle, and the mass is in a fit condition to be spread as a top dressing upon grass land at any season of the year, or to be incorporated into the soil for any cultivated crops, every particle of the compost becomes, so to speak, a *cistern* for holding what is valuable in the liquid measure. Thus there is no waste in carting a vast amount of water to the fields. The fertilizing material is distributed in the compost, as it is mixed with the soil, and the process is completed by the rain fall. All the ricnes of the barn cellar are thus placed economically within reach of the roots of plants.

The Bee of the Future.

The question often arises in the mind of the thoughtful apiarian, what will be the bee of the future? Shall we still continue to look to Italy or shall we adopt one of the new races now being so prominently brought to our notice? or shall we, as Mr. Benton is now doing, go still further east, and ransack the archipelago of the Pacific for new strains? Will the "stingless bees" of Brazil prove an advance on what we already have, or by hybridization bring us nearer to the goal for which we are striving?

Time alone can fully answer our questions. Since the advent and the naturalization of the Italian, the eyes of beekeepers have been searching all over the known world for still better bees, and from present indications, with the untiring zeal of D. A. Jones and F. Benton, as well as others, at no very distant future we shall be able to experiment with several other varieties of *Apis* with which we are yet practically unacquainted. In the meantime we can by proper selection bring the bees we already possess to a very much higher standard of efficiency. Last year I obtained pure Italian queens from four of our most noted breeders, one in Louisiana, one in Missouri, another in Michigan, and still another in our own State. I found great difference, not only in color, but disposition, fertility and working qualities, and propose to breed only from my best queens, and in that way work my apiary up to a high standard by discarding all found in any way deficient. In a future number we will consider the qualities to be attained in breeding.—*J. Singleton, in Ohio Farmer.*

A Good Year for Agricultural Colleges in the West.

We are informed by reliable authority that the Legislature of Kansas has appropriated all that was asked for in support of the Agricultural College without a dissenting vote in the Senate, and only seven dissenting votes out of nearly 200 in the House. There was no abuse by any member. At Purdue University, in Indiana, a large appropriation went through easily without a scratch. At Lansing, Mich., the Legislative committees added by a unanimous vote $2,200, and intended to add a thousand more to the amount asked for by the college. The last $1,000 was omitted by oversight, but may yet pass in a separate bill. The items added by the joint committees were mostly for experiment. The bill went through easily with very few opposing votes. The appropriation for two years was about $63,000.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Scratches or Cracked Heels in Horses.

A Canadian correspondent gives the following simple remedy for scratches in horses: "Having tried many lotions, etc., only to obtain temporary relief for my horse I concluded to try a mixture of flowers of sulphur and glycerine, which I mixed into a paste, using sufficient glycerine to give it a glossy appearance, and the results I obtained in a short time were truly wonderful. I apply this paste at night, and in the morning before going out I apply plain glycerine."

Farm Notes.

Foot and mouth disease is prevailing to a great extent in England. Twenty-eight Counties are smitten with the plague.

One good farmer says that he purchases in the Summer his mill feed for his stock, when it is cheaper than it is in the Winter.

There are reports from the Winter wheat districts of Michigan and Wisconsin that the roots of the grain have been frozen out of the ground.

A bushel of muck around a young vine or tree, in clayey soil, will give better results than would be obtained if a man hoed and watered continually.

A Wisconsin farmer, 23 years ago, planted a piece of ground until for cultivation with black walnut trees. The trees are now from 16 to 20 inches through and have been sold for $37,000.

A. M. Purdy, in his *Fruit Recorder*, corroborates the statement that the scrapings of blacksmiths' shops make a valuable liquid manure when steeped in water but advises that it should not be used in full strength to strawberries.

Don't put all your eggs in one basket; act on the principle of raising a little of everything that the community demands. The world depends on the farmers for a living; his labor is better than gold, in being of greater value to humanity.

In regard to the English experiments the claim is, by the constant grazing with cattle and the accumulation of nitrogen and potash in the soil through the medium of cotton cake, a pasture containing all the best species of grasses and an abundant growth of white clover has been produced.

Linseed meal is often found of more feeding value than the seed itself, because in making it into cake 25 per cent. of oil is pressed out, leaving only 11 to 12 per cent in the cake. This increases the percentage of albumen about 5 per cent. making linseed meal contain 28 per cent.

A good way to prevent horses from getting their forelegs over the halter strap while standing in the stable, is to pass the halter strap through the hole in the manger, tie it to a block of wood or other light weight. The weight will take up the slack in the strap and will effectually prevent this annoyance.

Wagons require greasing much more frequently when driven on hard roads than on good roads, as the draught is harder, and whatever increases the draught increases the wear on the axle. A good axle grease for Winter may be made by melting tallow, and adding to it enough kerosene oil to keep it from becoming hard when cold.

The New York *Herald* recommends as an excellent remedy for sprains, sores and bruises, sprained hock joints and stiff joints generally, in domestic animals, a liniment composed of creosote, one ounce; turpentine, one ounce; olive oil, two ounces, mix and rub upon the affected parts. It is also of great advantage in thrush and foot rot.

Women, Young or Old,

married or single, if out of health, will be greatly benefitted by taking Kidney-Wort.

In either dry or liquid form it is an effectual remedy for some of their most troublesome complaints.—*Independent.*

The Memory of Henry Clay.

There is no City in the Union where the memory of Henry Clay is more carefully cherished than in New Orleans, where in one of the most conspicious sites a large and beautiful statue stands, erected by the many admirers there of the great commoner. Additional eclat will be given to his birthday, April 12th, this year, by making it the occasion of the Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, when over $100,000 in prizes will be distributed. Those desirous of remembering the occasion can bear more by writing to M. A. Dauphin, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., or same person at New Orleans, La.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT

On the L. S. & M. S. R. R., Near Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, March 23.—The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern express due here at 7:05 last night, ran off the track at Nottingham, eight miles east, while running at a high rate of speed. Engineer John Lace and Fireman Henderson were both killed, crushed against the head of the boiler by the tender, which turned completely over the locomotive and landed on the track several feet ahead. The engine was thrown on its side, the mail, two express, baggage and two passenger coaches were thrown from the track, which was torn up for 200 feet. A smoker and three sleepers did not leave the track. No passengers were injured, though all in the forward cars were considerably shaken up, and the express and baggage cars badly wrecked. Messenger August Schneider, was severely, but probably not fatally injured. He had a marvellous escape, the only part of his car being left whole was the roof, which was forced on top of the car ahead. A wrecking train was dispatched immediately on receipt of the news and soon followed by a special which brought the passengers here at 10 o'clock. One passenger states just before the accident the conductor said the train was 15 minutes behind, but making up. The schedule rate of speed is 30 miles an hour, consequently the train was probably running somewhat faster at the time.

The cause of the accident was something the matter with the switch. It is not known just what; it is supposed to have been correctly placed, but something was in it.

The body of Engineer Lace was brought here on a special. He leaves a widow. He was one of the oldest engineers on the road and running in place of Engineer McGuire, who seems to have a charmed life as it was his regular run when the train went through the bridge at Ashtabula some years ago, but another man was running for him then.

LATER PARTICULARS.

CLEVELAND, O., March 23.—Besides those mentioned in last night's dispatch as injured in the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway accident at Nottingham, B. F. Ash, of La Porte, Ind., sustained a fracture of two ribs, and a lady passenger, name not ascertained, was painfully cut and bruised. The fireman's name proves to be Thomas H Stevenson, instead of Henderson. He lives at Collingwood, is 23 years old, unmarried. He was found with his head crushed against the boiler, back broken, with several fractures of bones, and the upper part of his body roasted by heat and scalded by the escaping steam. Engineer Lace's body was found in the debris, his skull, both legs and his back broken and body boiled and torn. His wife at this time was attending services in the tabernacle at Cleveland. Express messenger Schneider, of the United States Company, lost most of one ear and his back was badly wrenched. Charles Lockwood in charge of two American Express cars, was bruised and his face burned by being thrown on the stove. Frank Barnett, baggageman, miraculously escaped unhurt, the only person in the forward cars not injured.

A FRIENDLY GIVER.

Col. Thomas A. Scott's Munificent Donations to Philadelphia Institutions.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 23.—It is announced that Col. Thomas A. Scott, who has been exceedingly generous in the disposal of his fortune, has recently made within a short time three munificent gifts of money to public institutions. To the Orthopædic Hospital, $30,000; to Jefferson College, $50,000; to the University of Pennsylvania, $50,000. These donations, aggregating $130,000, have all been made since Col. Scott's return from his recent Southern trip, and the total sum is believed to be the largest that has yet been given to any of our local institutions in the lifetime of the donors. The gift of $50,000 to the University of Pennsylvania has enabled the Trustees to endow the chair of mathematics now occupied by Prof. Kendall. The like sum to the Jefferson Medical College is also to endow a professorship, and the generous addition to the funds of the Orthopædic Hospital is to extend a gratuitous service that is of incalculable benefit to the deformed.

Reforms for Utah.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—It is understood that a bill will be introduced in the next Congress, with the approval of the President, to change the form of Government of Utah, as a foundation for the reforms which he has declared. The bill will abolish the present form of appointment of Governor and Judges, and will provide a commission of probably seven persons, who will administer the affairs of this refractory Territory, backed by all the power necessary to secure the reforms they will institute. The Commissioners will be appointed by the President, and will be men who are known to be sound on the polygamy question. The term of office will be cantionous, under the pleasure of the President. In this way it is believed the evil can be reached. It is proposed to pass the law disfranchising polygamists, men and women. The females now vote, and the Utah law is such that an Indian or a China woman, if a Mormon's wife, can vote.

Bogus Doctor Mill.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Commissioner Eaton, of the Bureau of Education, has been advised by Governor Jackson, of West Virginia, that the Legislature has repealed the charter of the Livingston Medical University of that State. This is one of the concerns under which the notorious Dr. John Buchanan flooded the country with bogus diplomas and made doctors out of wood sawyers and barbers upon the payment of a fee. Gov. Jackson knew nothing of the existence of the college until his attention was called to it through the Department, based upon information furnished by John Norris, city editor of the Philadelphia Record. A circular letter has been prepared by the State Depatment for transmission abroad warning the foreign Governments against allowing persons holding diplomas from these colleges to practice medicine.

A Hand-Grenade.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 23.—A servant girl in the house of James McChesney, on Clinton street, on going out of the basement door Saturday morning found under the stoop a small yellow paper parcel of suspicious appearance, with what appeared to be a stout string attached to it. She took it in the house, and Mr. McChesney received it with alarm, thinking it to be a dangerous explosive. It proved to be a hand grenade, with a yard of string fuse, on the end of which was a brass percussion cap. Mr. McChesney took it to the Police Station and an investigation was begun. He stated that recently he got out a warrant for the arrest of a man of Hyde Park for using threatening language, and he suspected that that man, who had not yet been arrested, put the grenade where it was found.

The Difficulty was Settled.

GALVESTON, March 25.—A News' special says: In the northwestern part of Jack County last Sunday night, two stockmen, Leonard and Doyle, met by agreement to settle a difficulty, bringing another man as witness. Leonard started to step off the distance, when Doyle attempted to shoot him, but his gun hung fire. Leonard turned and fired on Doyle, who fell mortally wounded, and then Leonard walked up to Doyle and shot him three times in the head, and then taking Doyle's gun, mortally wounded the only witness to the tragedy and escaped.

Workingmen.

Before you begin your heavy Spring work after a Winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

LATE PARTICULARS

Of the Terrible Fire at the Opera House, at Nice, Wednesday Night.

NICE, March 24—3 A. M.—Up to this hour 59 bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the Italian Opera House, destroyed by fire last night. It is feared many more lost their lives. The fire commenced soon after the curtain had risen for the performance of "Lucia d' Lammermore." The subscribers for the orchestra stalls and boxes of the grand tier had mostly not arrived. A majority of the victims belong to the working class.

Shortly after the fire began the gas exploded, and the house was plunged into complete darkness. A scene of terror and dismay ensued which beggars description. A detachment of sailors from the squadron in the harbor arrived on the scene and displayed great gallantry in rescuing people and combatting the fire, which was subdued toward 10 o'clock.

Strakosch, the impressario, was slightly hurt. Signora Bianca Di Donadi, one of the leading artists, made her way from the stage to the street in safety. One entire family of five persons and another family of three persons are known to have perished. Relief subscriptions for the sufferers have been opened throughout Nice. The regatta here has been countermanded and the value of the prizes to have been contested for will be contributed towards the relief of the distress.

NEW YORK, March 25.—A dispatch from Nice says: The holocaust at the Opera House last evening was caused by a gas explosion at the back of the stage, which set fire to the scenery. The flames spread with alarming rapidity and soon enveloped the gas meter. The supply of gas being cut off, the body of the house was soon plunged in darkness. The crowd pressed madly toward the limited means of exit. The audience was large, and in the panic hundreds were thrown and trodden under foot.

Those who endeavored to extricate the people hopelessly jammed between the door and passages describe the scene as terrible. The shrieks of the wounded mingled with the cries of those in the galleries, whose every means of escape was cut off. Mme. Donadio, the prima donna, was saved, but the tenor, basso, baritone and a number of chorus singers were burned. Up to midnight 150 bodies were extricated from the ruins. A man who escaped from the upper gallery by jumping, declares that, with perhaps a dozen exceptions, every person in his part of the house burned. Some sailors were lost. A number of American and English visitors rendered general assistance in saving lives.

Many persons were trampled to death in the stampede to get out of the theater. It does not appear at present that any Americans were among the victims. The sole occupant of the stage when the explosion occurred was seen enveloped in flames. The injury of Strakosch was only a slight contusion of the leg. Eleven more bodies are said to be under the ruins. The exits of the theater were very narrow and badly arranged. Signora Donadio was to have appeared for the first time at the Opera House on the night of the fire.

Gas jets set fire to some of the scenery. As the curtain was down the public were unaware of the danger until the gas exploded, when the smoke became suffocatingly thick. People tried to throw themselves from the small windows near the roof of the theatre.

The scene in Town is indescribable. One lady whose husband was burned to death committed suicide. As usual, there are complaints respecting the defective means of escape and the water supply. Although the Mediterranean washes the shore at the foot of the walls of the theater, no water could be obtained when wanted, and the beautiful Opera House was a complete wreck.

At New York, Col. Mapleson, Signor Arditi, Signor Monti and Mme. Gerster's husband at rehearsal to-day, in the Academy of Music in this city, were much depressed by the news of the terrible calamity at Nice. Donadio sang in New York with Albani some years ago. The tenor was known to be Devilliers, a Frenchman, 35 years of age and not remarkable for any excellence on the lyric stage. The baritone was Garbone, and the basso a Pole named Miller, who has enjoyed a continental reputation for many years. He was an old man, over 60 perhaps. Signor Monti knew him well and was much affected by the report of the injuries he had sustained. Ferdinand Strakosch is believed to have been the impressario of the troupe; Signor Bolognini manager of the theatre.

Charles Mapleson said the theater cost in the neighborhood of $350,000 and was built without architectural design. Outside the walls were brick chiefly, with blocks of stone interland, for no seeming purpose further than to make the structure appear unsightly. The interior looked very pretty, with its ornamented walls and ceilings of dazzling gilded work, but it was all "gimcrack."

The star there this season was Miss Rosino Isadore who last year made a signal success in London. She is a protege of the Baroness Rothschild. Her parents reside in St. Louis, Mo.

ILLICIT DISTILLING

In Indian Territory.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Commissioner Raum has received a report from the Internal Revenue officers in Indian Territory, ordered to make investigations into illicit distilling in that Territory. It appears from the investigation that nomadic distillers exist in abundance along the line between the Indian Territory and Texas, and can be with difficulty suppressed. The facilities afforded for making whisky are many, which the lawless element of the country do not fail to take advantage of. First, the Indians raise corn, which can be secured for a low price, and for which they are willing to take pay in whisky. The country abounds in cool water, and is so sparsely settled and distant from railroad communication that it is difficult of access by the officers of the Department. In the face of all these difficulties, however, the Commissioner has determined to put a stop to this illicit practice as far as the agencies at his command will permit.

A STRANGE DIVORCE.

How Michigan Mothers Manage the Matrimonial Affairs of their Children.

DETROIT, Mich., March 25.—A startling illustration of the facility for fraudulent divorce occurred to-day in Wayne Circuit Court. Judge Chambers granted a divorce to John P. Story, of this city, on account of the alleged desertion of his wife. No opposition was made, but within 15 minutes after the divorce was granted a letter from Story was handed to the Judge, protesting against the divorce. Investigation shows that the divorce application was made by the mother of Story, and it is in opposition to his own wishes. He is a cripple and unable to support himself, but has left his mother, who had driven his wife away from him and is now living with the latter. He has also petitioned the Probate Court to remove his mother from the administration of his father's estate and appoint another executor. The estate is worth over $20,000 and the object of the mother in applying for the divorce was to separate him from his wife and render him entirely dependent upon her (the mother). The divorce decree had not been entered when the protest was received, and it will be set aside.

The Colored Men Want Office.

BALTIMORE, March 25.—At the State Convention of colored voters held to take action with regard to the more equal division of Federal patronage in Maryland to colored Republicans, the resolutions adopted declare the distribution of Federal patronage is not in accordance with the principles of the Republican party, and that the colored voters are entitled to a fair division. A committee was appointed to present the condition of the colored voters of Maryland to the President, and request him to appoint no gentleman to a leading position who does not pledge himself to give a fairer distribution to the colored voters.

"DOCTOR" BUCHANAN

Makes a Full Confession of His Nefarious Plans—His Suicide Shown Up.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25.—The Record to day publishes the confession of the bogus diploma vender, "Dean" John Buchanan, now undergoing imprisonment in consequence of an exposure by that paper some time ago, of the character of his different medical colleges. Buchanan has given up all the books he had, mitriculation books, minutes of the faculty, minutes of trustees, account books, alumni minutes, and a mass of valuable information including a list of the foreign diplomas sold, a catalogue of addresses including over 5,000 names of persons who have corresponded with him. He gives the names of wholesale druggists in Philadelphia who have sold his diplomas, and the names of the parties to whom the diplomas were issued. He relates how the diplomas were signed by the faculty, how in one instance three professors, for $5 each, signed 500 diplomas, and how for $3.50 diplomas which were to be sent abroad were certified to by the Spanish Consul.

In all about 19,000 names are tangled up in his disclosures. He has given the names of many professional abortionists and the means whereby they distroy life. He tells of the tricks of his trade; quack nostrums that are advertised to cure all diseases and of imposters who prey on the public credit. He recites incidents wherin he robbed graves and how on one Saturday morning he stole five from Blockley almshouse. He tells how he kept himself clear of the courts and their penalties. He tells of 25 concerns in this country and in Europe by which degrees are sold. He figures that fully 20,000 bogus diplomas are current in America and 40,000 more in Europe.

Buchanan also tells the story of his attempt to lead the public to believe he had committed suicide. He says on a night in August last he went to the Market street ferry where VanDusen and a man known as "Shep" were waiting. Buchanan gave his coat to his "double" and drove off to the railroad. "Shep" passed on to the ferry boat to be saluted by Holton as "Doc" and be pointed out by VanDusen as Dr. Buchanan. "Shep" had nothing to say on the boat and this point was used by VanDusen to impress on the deck hands the fact that "Doctor is acting strangely to night." As the ferry boat turned to enter the canal separating Bridgeway Park from Windmill Island, a skiff crossed its bow and lay close in under the shadow of the piles. "Shep," stripped himself of Buchanan's coat and plunged overboard and with a few strokes caught hold of his partner's skiff and clutching tightly to the stern was hauled down the river to below Point Airy, where he clambered in and was rowed along the Jersey side and thence across the river to his home in Kensington.

DEDUCTIONS MADE

In Sen. Sharon's Salary.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—It appears from the books of the Treasury Department that after all there were deductions made from the salary of Sen. Sharon, of Nevada, on account of his chronic absence. Mr. Sharon did not put in an appearance at any period of the extra session, which commenced on March 18, 1879, and ended on July 1, of that year; and, by order of the Secretary of the Senate, his pay for that entire period was retained, and covered back into the Treasury. It seems that Mr. Sharon made no remonstrance, and accepted the decision of the Secretary without remark, although it is generally believed that, had he made the point, there was no authority under which his pay could have been withheld. The provisions of law under which the Secretary of the Senate based his action are contained in sections 40 and 41 of the Revised Statutes, which provide that there shall be deducted from the monthly payment of each member of the Senate for each day that he has been absent, unless he resigned as the reason of such absence the sickness of himself or of some member of his family, and also his mileage, unless he has withdrawn from his seat with consent of the House of which he is a member. When Mr. Gotham was Secretary of the Senate, he referred the question of Mr. Sharon's right to draw his pay, despite his subsequent absence to the First Comptroller of the Treasury, Mr. Taylor, who decided that the act of March, 1873, generally called the back pay act, rendered inoperative section 40 and 41 of the Revised Statutes. The present Secretary, Mr. Burch, when he came into office, again referred the matter to the First Comptroller, at that time Mr. Porter, now Governor of Indiana. Mr. Porter held it was a question for the Secretary of the Senate to decide for himself, and Mr. Burch thereupon decided that Mr. Sharon was not entitled to his pay for the extra session at which he was not present. This, it is believed, is the only case where the pay of a Senator or member has been withheld on account of absence.

HARD BARS

Formed in the Mississippi by Sawdust and Sand.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 25.—The question of damage to navigation interests by deposits of sawdust in the Mississippi river is again being agitated by river men and citizens. Col. Allen, United States Engineer, says: "I suppose no one has ever questioned for a moment the deleterious effects the depositing of sawdust from the Minneapolis mills had upon the channel of the Mississippi. I have expressed my views on the subject more than once, and have no reason to change their tenor. Of course the sawdust hurts the river. I cannot speak by the card for the Mississippi river, for the river below St. Paul is not under my charge, nor any part of it, but I have supervision over streams into which sawdust is thrown. Doubtless the Minneapolis deposit is met with as far down as Lake Pepin." Col Crooks says: "The deposit of sawdust in the river is to be deplored, and the whole matter should be placed under the supervision of the Chief of Engineers of the Army, as Congress will take no steps to remedy or prevent the evil." J. H. Reany, a veteran steamboater says: "A bar formed of sawdust and sand is worse than of sand alone, as the latter will wash out, but nothing except dredging will remove the sawdust. Twenty-five years ago when a boat could cross the lower rapids of the upper rapids it could get to St. Paul on the same stage of water, but now it can not get above Prescott on account of the bars formed of sawdust and sand. When a boat gets aground of one of these bars and stirs it up, it is plain to see that it is composed of sawdust." Henry D. Matthews said that while the river is a convenient receptacle for sawdust from the Minneapolis sawmills, the practice is a constant detriment to the flour milling interest, as by impeding navigation the cheap route for the transportation of their flour is practically closed. The flour which has been sent by the river route during the season of navigation is not only destined for southern points, but also for European ports. The executive committee of the Chamber of Commerce has appointed a committee to consider steps to be taken regarding the sawdust question.

Pittsburg Doing a Heavy Trade in Lumber.

PITTSBURG, March 24.—The lumber trade here is heavier than for 10 years. It is estimated that 70,000,000 feet will be floated down the Allegheny this season for use in this neighborhood. The demand for all kinds of lumber is very large, and prices are firm and advancing. A good authority says the pine district of Pennsylvania will be exhausted in 10 years and the hemlock region in 25 years.

Democrats Will Oppose It.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Democratic Senators in caucus decided to resist by all the parliamentary means in their power the adoption of the pending resolution by which the Republicans seek to obtain the immediate control of the Senate offices.

GINSENG ROOT.

An Article Worth $300 an Ounce in China—Swindling Shippers.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The Times: The Arbitration Committee of the Produce Exchange have been occupied some time past in an investigation of a curious case of fraud. Among the commodities sometimes dealt in by members of the Exchange is what is known as ginseng, a root which grows wild in Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama. It is of the same species as the root indigenous to certain parts of Asia.

Before the discovery of American ginseng the Asiatic product was made a monopoly by the Chinese Government, and was retailed to the people of China, by whom it is held in the highest esteem for medicinal properties which it does not possess, at the enormous rate of $300 an ounce in gold. A great bulk gathered in this country, estimated from 1,000,000 to 1,025,000 pounds annually, is consigned to this city and exported direct to China, except the small proportion which is consumed by the Chinese residents of California. It sells readily here at from $1.75 to $2.75 per pound.

It appeared in the evidence that the adulteration consisted of two sorts. In one case the root of another plant resembling ginseng in its outward appearance, which grows all over the Southern States had been mixed with the real article to the extent of 50 per cent. In the other case holes had been bored through the root, and these filled with lead to add to its weight. There are no experts in the City capable of detecting the spurious from the genuine root, and New York merchants decline to sell it with a guarantee on that account. All the adulterations were traced to Knoxville, Tenn., as the original shipping point, and it was found they came through the hands of a single receiver here, who was adjudged to repay such a considerable sum to the deceived merchants that it is believed the adulteration will be stopped.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

The Tobacco Division.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—The returns of internal revenue receipts at the tobacco division shows a very large increase over last year. The amount collected for January and February for the present year will be found, when footed up, to be 10 per cent. in advance of that of 1880. This is due to several causes. A large portion of it is attributed to the increased use of tobacco by the laboring classes, which increase is owing to the present prosperity. Another reason is that Commissioner Raum has succeeded in establishing a more perfect collection of taxes by means of which it is vastly less costly than under the administration of his predecessors. The third reason is the great increase among boys and young men of the use of cigarettes, by the means of which thousands are daily becoming consumers of tobacco at a period of youth when heretofore they have not been classed among habitual smokers. This is a Spanish custom, which has only latterly become prevalent to any great extent, and first attracted the attention of the officers of the Internal Revenue Bureau from the increase of taxes from this source.

GLASS GARMENTS.

Fanny Davenport's Dress Nearly Completed.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 24.—The glass dress that is being manufactured in this City for Miss Davenport, the actress, will be completed in a day or two and placed on exhibition. It is composed of clear glass drawn out into fine, gossamer-like filaments. Those who have seen it say it is almost impossible to distinguish the material from fine French satin. If anything, its luster is more brilliant. It has a long Princesse train of one solid piece of woven glass, and is elaborately trimmed with glass lace, which is an exact reproduction of old point. It is cut surplisse at the neck, and joined at the shoulders with corded glass, altogether making a magnificent effect. It will cost about $300.

It is said Clara Morris has expressed a wish for a glass dress, and is willing to pay $1,000 for it.

SEN. KELLOGG.

They Make His Life a Burden.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Gov. Kellogg, of Louisiana, who for two years was on the ragged edge, not knowing from day to day, hour to hour, whether the Democrats would eject him from his seat in the Senate or not, has become well settled as a Senator of influence. He has become Chairman of the Committee on Railroads in the Senate, which is likely in the next two years to be one of the most important committees of the Senate, and he is popularly supposed to have in his control the whole Federal patronage of the State of Louisiana. This has its dark side, too, as not less than 200 colored gentlemen of Louisiana are here after places, and they stick to Mr. Kellogg so close that they have made his life somewhat a burden.

The Wear and Tear of Greatness.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—The small fry office-seekers who have swarmed here in such rapacious hordes are largely to be credited with Gen. Garfield's determination to make few changes in subordinate places. The pressure upon the President has been so great as to worry him excessively. He complains that his appetite is failing him, that his sleep at night is disturbed, and his general health is breaking up. Under advice of his friends, he began yesterday taking out-door exercise on horseback. At 3 o'clock to-day he left the White House, accompanied by his Private Secretary, mounted a spirited horse, and rode out into the country. He looked jaded and worn. The President sits a horse well. From the start he went off at a full gallop, looking neither to the right nor left. After the experience he has had for more than three weeks with the applicants for office he is in a condition of mind, no doubt, to prepare the message which he promised in his inaugural, recommending a fixity of tenure of office.

Outsculled by a Thief.

CLARKSVILLE, Mo., March 23.—Quite an exciting race was witnessed on the river at this place this afternoon between a fellow who had stolen a skiff and a party of pursuers. The thief had stolen the skiff from the wharf at Louisiana last night, and drifted down to Calumet Creek, where he laid by until 3 o'clock this afternoon, when he ventured out from his hiding-place. He was discovered by the owners of the skiff as he was pulling for the Illinois shore. They secured another boat and gave chase, but the thief was a good oarsman, and distanced them. Three shots were fired at him, but without effect. He left the boat and made for the woods, with his pursuers close to him. He was followed seven miles, but darkness coming on he made his escape. The skiff was secured and taken back to Louisiana by the owners.

A Public Funeral Forbidden.

CLEVELAND, March 24.—Word was sent to the Health Office yesterday that the funeral services were to be held in St. Luke's Church, Broadway, this afternoon over the body of a child that had died of black diftheria of the most malignant type, and that another child lay sick with the same disease at the house from which the body was to be taken. As the funeral was in violation of a recent rule adopted by the Board, a sanitary policeman was sent to the house, and the holding of a public funeral was prevented.

Southern Appointments.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Certain gentlemen interested in appointments in the Southern States have suggested to Pres. Garfield the recalling of Gen. Longstreet from Turkey and making him Marshal of Georgia. They state that such a change would be more beneficial to the Republican party in the State than anything that could be done in the way of appointments. Mr. George Longstreet, son of Gen. Longstreet, has been appointed Marshal of the United States Consular Court there.

YORKTOWN MONUMENT.

The Design.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Congressional Commission on the Yorktown Celebration, will, after the adjournment of the Senate, visit the battleground of Yorktown, the United States steamer "Dispatch" having been placed at their service by the Secretary of the Navy. The commissioners have just received the revised report of the architects on the design for building the monument. The monument, it is proposed, shall be of three principal parts, covering a space of 38 square feet and 17 feet high, a portion 25½ feet high and 13 feet in diameter on the front of a dome supporting a column 160 feet high and 7½ feet in diameter at the base. The front of the base will contain inscriptions as follows: Dedicating the monument as a memorial of the victory; a succinct narrative of the siege, prepared in accordance with the original archives in the Department of State; the treaty of alliance with the King of France, and, lastly, the treaty of peace with the King of England. In the pediments over over the rider will be presented, carved in relief, emblems of nationality, of war, of the alliance, and of peace. To illustrate the Union of the States there will be represented upon the circular pavilion, which arises from the base, a solemn dance of 13 typical female figures, hand in hand, encircling the dome, which bears upon a belt beneath their feet the words:

ONE COUNTRY.
ONE CONSTITUTION.
ONE DESTINY.

To complete the monument, as designed, it is estimated will cost $

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Arnold Duckwitz, German political economist, is dead.

The serious illness of John Ruskin is announced from London.

The Crown Prince of Germany has gone to St. Petersburg.

The Edison Electric Light Company now claim that the system is complete.

The port of Bangor, Me., has just been opened, after having been closed 113 days.

A dealer in Vermont has an order from the West for 1,000,000 pounds of maple sugar.

The police discovered a secret store of 1,000 rifles outside the barriers of Madrid.

The freight war between the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio roads is at an end.

Mrs. VanLew, Postmistress at Richmond, Va., is besieging the President for reappointment.

Stanley Matthews has reached Washington, to make a fight for confirmation as Associate Justice.

The Union Pacific road has been compelled to lay track for three miles around the washout near Fremont, Neb.

The New York coal companies have issued their April price list, which shows a reduction of 10 to 25 cents per ton.

Mr. Goff could have stayed in the Cabinet if he had wanted to, but he preferred his law practice in West Virginia.

The blooded stock of the late Charles S. Lloyd, of Red Bank, N. J., fetched very low prices at the auction sale Thursday.

The total Turkish force on the frontier is 80,000 men. Increased activity in all the admiralty factories speak of anticipated trouble.

The German Government is preparing a bill for the regulation of emigration, which will be introduced next year, if not at this session.

Cardinal McCloskey has been sued by John Stewart for breach of contract in failing to carry out an agreement to sell a certain lot to said Stewart.

The freight-handlers at the Chicago Lake Shore depot, who have been working on half time, have struck for a full day's work and full pay.

The Edison Electric Light Company has been granted permission to lay tubes, wires, conductors and insulators, and erect lamp posts in New York.

Chief Special Treasury Agent Adams, at New York, says the quantity of goods smuggled into this country by persons claiming to be respectable is enormous.

Schuyler Colfax and four of the Studebakers have organized the South Bend Southern Railway Company, and will construct a line to Plymouth, 23 miles.

The projected railroad across the northern part of Wisconsin, known as the St. Paul, Grand Trunk & Northwestern, is to be vigorously commenced this Summer.

James Tolen, the Minnesota maniac, who recently shot his wife with a Winchester rifle, committed suicide in the insane asylum by hanging himself with a twisted sheet.

A Land League meeting was held in Dublin and every Speaker apologized for Dillon's speech in which he warned Judge Fitzgerald to take care that the league did not do away with him.

At Leipsic, copies of a speech delivered in New York by Hasselman, Socialist member of the Reichstag, have been distributed by thousands. Several copies were found in soldiers' knapsacks.

A three story brick building, 100 feet square, in Rochester, N. Y., was destroyed by an explosion. The falling walls killed James Depell who was passing at the moment, and injured five others.

The late Lewis Clapp, of Lee County, Ill., bequeathed $150,000 for the establishment of an agricultural college. O. W. Clapp, of Chicago, a son of the legatee, has secured the setting aside of the will.

Attorney General Palmer, of Pennsylvania, decides that the act of 1874, which allows members of the Legislature extra compensation is unconstitutional, and therefore members are only entitled to $1,000 pay.

The total cost of the Afghan war to the British has been, so far, $97,500,000. This includes $22,500,000 expended in the construction of frontier railroads, which will be useless for commercial purposes for a long time to come.

A meeting of the Memphis, Tenn., Cotton Exchange was held Thursday afternoon. Resolutions were adopted asking the Postmaster General for a daily mail service between Memphis, south to Vicksburg, and north to Cairo.

Another female Nihilist, friend of Russakoff and Hartman, has been arrested. Owing to her revelations the indictment against the prisoners connected with the assassination of the Czar must be recast, and the trial further postponed for a few days.

In the Circuit Court of Chicago, Judge Tuley has awarded to the executor of Col. H. W. Cushman the life insurance policy claimed by Mrs. Anna Lord Chamberlain, it being alleged by the executor that the policy was assigned through undue influence by a spiritualistic medium.

The Fenian Council of Ballimore, Ireland, has resolved to shoot the landlord who last year shot a man in self defense during a riot on a farm from which the tenant had been evicted. Two men have been selected to commit the murder. The police are in possession of all the facts.

President Grevy intends to send some of the noted military men of France, and the representatives of French families historically associated with America, including the Marquis de Rochambeau and Oscar de Lafayette, to represent France at the Yorktown centennial celebration.

It is said that the British Government is about to buy 1,000,000 acres of the best portion of the Irish waste lands, will expend about $7,500,000 in the reclamation of the same, and will then divide it into 25 acre farms, which will be allotted to evicted tenants and the tenants of small and rack rented farms in the west of Ireland.

John D. Lynch, the Republican candidate for Congress in the Mississippi Shoestring District, who was honestly elected, but who was counted out in the interest of Chalmers, a Confederate, is determined to make a vigorous contest for the seat, and has collected ample evidence to prove his claim and to prove that Chalmer's claim is based on fraud.

The enthusiasm of the French Socialists over the assassination of the Czar has got them into trouble. The editor of the Citoyen has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment and a fine of 2,000 francs, and its manager to three months' imprisonment and 2,000 francs fine; the editor of the Juvenal and manager of the Revolution Sociale to six months and 2,000 francs each, and Rochefort and Del Pere, of the Intransigeant, to a fine of 1,000 francs each.

An extract from a Switzerland newspaper, forwarded to New York, tells of an orphan girl, 17 years old, weak minded and penniless, who had been sent to America by the Commune of Battstein, Canton of Argovie. The newspaper hopes that the American officers will send the girl back at the expense of the Commune indulging in the speculation. Under the new Federal law, which goes into effect on the 8th of April, agents will be forbidden to ship such persons, under a penalty from 20 to 200 francs.

Seven masked men robbed the house of Mr. John Connors, a wealthy and miserly old man living near Queenstown, Pa. When the burglars entered, Mr. Connors and his wife were seated by the fire-place. Upon entering, the burglars ordered the old man to open his safe, which stood in a corner of the room. The old man refused. Then they beat and shot him, the ball taking effect in his head. The old man still refused, and the fiends proceeded to torture Mrs. Connors by putting her bare feet on the burning coals of the grate, threatening to roast her alive. The old man could stand it no longer and he opened his treasure box, when the burglars helped themselves to gold, silver, bonds, etc., to the amount of $20 000. The old man is now lying in a critical condition.

Buffalo is vaccinating vigorously.

Base ball has broken out in California.

Princess Dolgorouki, the Czar's widow is at Venice.

The New York Cremating Society has 50 members.

The New Jersey Legislature has adjourned sine die.

Francis Murphy, the temperance apostle, is going to Europe.

General Joe Lane is critically ill at his home in Roseburg, Oregon.

Gen. Adam Badeau declines to represent this country in Denmark.

The steamer "Wieland," from Harve for New York, takes $400,000 in gold.

It is reported that only 220 persons were in the Nice theater at the time of the fire.

The New York Legislature has passed a law providing for a park at Niagara Falls.

Hugh J. Jewett declines the Presidency of the World's Fair Commission.

San Francisco had a boat race Saturday, and, as usual, there is talk of crookedness.

Fire at Elizabeth, N. J., yesterday, destroyed property to the extent of $50,000.

The Wisconsin Legislature has passed a bill imposing a fine upon persons for "treating."

Charles Alfeldt, alleged to be insane, hung himself in Chicago, Thursday afternoon.

A company to manufacture gas from petroleum has been organized in Ithica, New York.

The Prince of Wales yesterday conferred the Order of the Garter on the Czar of Russia.

James Walsh, the Brooklyn, N. Y., murderer, has been sentenced to be hanged May 20.

Gen. John Crawford, aged 88, prominent in the war of 1812, died in Wauwatosa, Wis., Friday night.

Five thousand dollars has been appropriated by the Illinois Legislature for a monument to Abraham Lincoln.

Gen. Wood is appointed High Commissioner of Southeastern Africa and Governor of the British possessions.

The liabilities of the Bank of Rome, Georgia, exclusive of the capital stock, is $165,000; nominal assets $221,000.

A laborer named Murphy went to sleep in a car of oats at Cairo, Ill., and was found suffocated yesterday morning.

A young lady of Ottawa, Ill., has become insane from reading an article in an evening paper published in that city.

A new Cabinet has been formed in Portugal, with Senor Sampaios as President of the Council and Minister of the Interior.

A Virginia City dispatch says that the Sutro tunnel is now connected with the Yellow Jacket mine, and is working nicely.

The Supreme Court of the United States met yesterday, but there being no quorum present was compelled to adjourn.

A bill imposing a penalty for refusing to admit colored children to the public schools has become a law in New Jersey.

H. J. Ramsdell has sued the City of Washington for $20,000 damages for injuries received by a fall on the slippery pavement.

The corner stone of a new American Protestant Episcopal Church has been laid in Paris. The building is to cost $500,000.

Gen. George K. Leet, a well known member of Gen. Grant's staff throughout the war, died at Grand Rapids, Mich., Saturday.

The trial of steamboat inspectors Jayne and Matthews in connection with the "Sewanhaka" affair, commenced in New York yesterday.

An insane saloon keeper of Sioux City, Ia., shot and killed a 14 year old girl named Helen Eberhardt, and then committed suicide.

Charles Ashley, an alleged English baronet, claims to have been robbed of $12,000 worth of diamonds in St. Louis, the other day.

People in the West of Ireland are busy working on their land and are very quiet, but are anxious to know the terms of the Government's land bill.

The pigeon shooting match between Dr. Carver and Rover to have taken place in London on the 31st inst., has been abandoned by mutual consent.

Thomas Keithly, a young man of Bellevue, Ia., attempted to chastise Chas. Towne for insulting his sister. Towne shot and instantly killed him.

Advices are received at Dallas, Texas that the Indians are raiding in Tom Green County, and that considerable damage has been done by them.

Another conference was held between the Boers and the British, and the terms of the latter were fully agreed to. The Boers will retire from Laing's to-day.

A meeting of the State Committee of the Readjusters of Virginia was held at the office of the Richmond Whig, and Sen. Mahone's course was warmly commended.

Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars in gold were taken from the open market in London yesterday for America. Gold has also gone from Paris for the United States.

Brsdstreets, New York, reports 133 business failures the past week in the United States and Provinces, a decrease of 17 compared with the preceding week. The most of the failures were comparatively small concerns.

Dispatches from Texas say a farmer named Wilkins, living near Arlington, killed his brother-in-law, named Harrison, day before yesterday. Wilkins and his wife didn't live happily together, and believing Harrison was the cause of their trouble he shot him.

Secretary Windom has directed the custodians of public buildings to notify all persons employed in the building, and all persons or corporations furnishing gas, water, fuel or other supplies, that owing to the insufficiency of the appropriation the Treasury Department will have no means available for payment for such services or supples after the 31st inst.

Dr. Hamilton, the Supervising Surgeon General of the Marine Hospital service, has made a report to Sec. Blaine in which he says trichinæ have existed in European pork for the last 50 years, and have been discovered in pork raised there in a great many instances while the number of cases in which they have been traced to American pork is very small.

THE CHINESE NAVY

Not to be Reorganized by Com. Shufeldt.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The Secretary of State says that the report that Commodore Shufeldt has been sent on a special mission to China for the purpose of organizing the Chinese Navy, is without any foundation. Commodore Shufeldt has just returned from a special cruise on the "Ticonderoga," during which he visited Corea, as it seemed possible that circumstances might make it desirable to renew the effort to open commercial relations with Corea.

It was deemed advisable to attach Commodore Shufeldt to the United States Legation at Pekin, in order that the United States Minister there might have the benefit of his information and experience should it be decided to take any furthern action in the Corean matter.

How Fanny Helped Him Out.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 28.—William Carter broke into Fanny Perry's house and was arrested for burglary. Fanny got a license and went to the jail and married him yesterday, to avoid testifying against him. It is the first case of the kind on record here.

Wilbor's Cod-Liver Oil and Lime.

Persons who have been taking Cod-Liver Oil will be pleased to learn that Dr. Wilbor has succeeded, from directions of several professional gentlemen, in combining the pure Oil and Lime in such a manner that it is pleasant to the taste, and its effects in Lung complaints are truly wonderful. Very many persons whose cases were pronounced hopeless, and who had taken the clear Oil for a long time without marked effect, have been entirely cured by using this preparation. Be sure and get the genuine. Manufactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

NEW YORK APPOINTMENTS.

Conkling Feels Rather Bad About Them.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—In conversation with a friend, referring to the recent New York appointments, President Garfield said that he regarded both factions there as belonging to the Republican party, and it was his policy to deal with them, in the matter of appointments, with fairness. He said he recognized as much as anybody the illustrious services of Senator Conkling in behalf of the Republican party, and was anxious to cultivate harmonious relations with him and others of the New York leaders, whether they belong to one faction or the other.

It seems to be the President's intention to recognize both factions. The regulars, or stalwarts, claim, however, that he has nominated a leader of the weaker faction for the very best office in the State—that of Collector of the port of New York, and an office, too, that carries with it more patronage than any other in New York.

The friends of Sen. Conkling say that Robertson is the most objectionable man that could have been nominated, and that the President did a very unwise, and indiscreet thing in nominating him without even consulting Sens. Conkling and Platt and Vice Pres. Arthur. They claim that the President has repeatedly stated that the best judges of the qualifications and fitness of men for the important public positions were the Senators and Representatives of the State in which the appointment was to be made. Indeed, he said as much in his inaugural. The friends of the New York Senators say, therefore, that Conkling and Platt have a right to feel agrieved, and to fight back with all the weapons known to political warfare. What they feel most aggrieved at is that they should not have been consulted, or even notified, that such an appointment was to be made.

Among the Republicans here generally, who do not belong to either of the so-called factions, and know little about the quarrel, and are only interested in the success of the Republican party, the whole thing is regretted.

There is a disposition on the part of some of Sen. Conkling's friends to lay all the blame of the bombshell at the door of Sec. Blaine. They say that Blaine is still a candidate for the Presidency, and that he knows that he can never have the support of Sen. Conkling. Hence, he uses his position to adroitly take the patronage in New York, and place it where it can be used against Sen. Conkling if occasion should arise.

Altogether it is a disagreeable misunderstanding, and one from which the Democrats take more comfort than in anything which has lately happened.

The Democrats want New York. They can not achieve political control or even partial success without it. In the Senate they are a formidable minority, having, in fact, as many votes as the Republicans, omitting the casting vote of Vice Pres. Arthur. Their course in the committee which makes reports on nominations will undoubtedly be to advance or delay New York nominations, as may seem most likely to help along the Republicans' so-called "split."

NICE.

The City in Mourning—Funeral of the Victims.

PARIS, March 28.—A very incomplete list of the persons who perished at the Nice fire has been published. Among the names are those of the German savant, Dr. Arendl Schelling, and Mme. McQuay, the latter said to be English. Nice is in mourning. The papers appear with black borders. The whole population of the town turned out yesterday to attend the funeral of the victims. The spectacle was solemn and affecting in the extreme. The Mayor made a thrilling speech at the cemetery, thanking the troops and the firemen for the gallantry displayed, and earnestly appealing for subscriptions to the relief fund. Several more bodies were found in the ruins. The victims will number over 100. Seven sailors and a number of foreigners are missing. There are no Americans among the latter.

MORE BODIES.

PARIS, March 27.—Many persons are reported missing at Nice. Several more bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the Opera House. The manager of the theater denies that he was forced to play in spite of misgivings as to the safety of the house.

WHEAT PREDICTIONS.

The Coming Crop Considerably Damaged.

CHICAGO, March 26.—Leading grain dealers of this City are taking great pains to obtain from their correspondents reliable information concerning the condition of the Winter wheat plant and the prospects for Spring wheat. A letter from St. Louis says: "Some of our customers, in from Illinois, confirm the damage reported to the growing crop of wheat." A letter from Logan County, Ill., says: "It is hard to tell about Winter wheat to what extent it is injured, but farmers' reports are to the effect that the prospect is not so encouraging as it was a short time ago. Letters from Iowa represent that the stock of corn on hand is not in the best condition; that most of that remaining in the fields has sadly deteriorated, but the stock in bins, from the constant accumulation of snow and ice, which have found their way into the very center, has in many instances become unfit for market. These letters also represent that corn has been used very largely for fuel during the Winter, and that many stock raisers will hardly have enough for feeding purposes until the grazing season arrives. These letters, as well as others from Michigan predict a late sowing from Spring wheat on account of the snow and the extraordinary depth to which the frost has gone during the Winter.

It Will be a Grand Affair.

CINCINNATI, March 29.—The pressure for tickets of admission to Music Hall on the evening of April 7, on the occasion of the 14th reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee has been so great that the supply is already exhausted, and no more tickets can be issued except for standing room. The exercises for that night include an oration by Col. Ozro J. Dodds, addresses by Gen. Sherman, Gov. Foster, Gen. M. F. Force and Mayor Jacob, interspersed with music by the Glee Club, Veteran Drum Corps and bugler, brass band and the great organ. It is proposed to have a national air sung by the audience, led by the Glee Club and accompanied by the organ. Among those who have accepted invitations to be present at the reunion are ex Pres. Hayes, Gen. P. H. Sheridan, Gov. Foster, Hon. A. Taft, Gen. J. W. Fuller, Gen. Madison Miller, Gen. J. W. Denver, Gen. R. MacFeeley, Gen. W. W. Belknap, Gen. W. J. Landrum.

Death of a Lilliput.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 26.—John Lewis, aged 24, son of Lewis Lewis, of Ixonia, this State, died at his home yesterday of congestion of the stomach. The deceased was, no doubt, one of the smallest persons of his age that ever lived in America, of whom there is any record, being only 27 inches in height, and weighing 19 pounds. His diminutiveness can best be understood when it is stated that his size corresponded with an 18-month old infant. Many offers had been made by Barnum and others to exhibit the dwarf, but they were all declined by his wealthy parents.

A Carving Matinee.

MUNCIE, Ind., March 29.—Last night a number of young crooks became intoxicated, and repaired to Madame Marble's ranche, in South Muncie, bent on having a picnic. At 11 o'clock an altercation occurred between two of the party, which resulted in a general knock down between the whole outfit. Tom Donnahue and Lill Collins, well-known bummers, were terribly beaten with ale bottles, which flew about the house like flakes of the beautiful in a snow storm. Two strangers were carved in a reckless manner, one of them receiving several deep cuts on the head.

RAGING WATERS.

The Little Town of Pierre, Dakota, is Visited by a Terrible Flood.

PIERRE, Dakota, March 29.—The unusual Winter weather has resulted in terrible floods in this region as the snow melts. Winter, beginning so early and suddenly, caught several steamers on mid stream between Yankton and Benton, which have been frozen in the ice all Winter, their loads being taken off by teams. Indians and old settlers predicted terrible floods in the Spring, but the Yellow Stone rise came and went with no damage, and then the Tongue river broke up, which drowned a few Indians and ponies, but made no impression upon the Missouri; however, on March 26th the Missouri began to rise and people in Fort Pierre looked to the time when they must move from the bottom lands quickly, but on this side no preparations were made. The water came higher and higher, bearing ice three feet thick. The weather for a few days preceding March 27th was very warm, melting the snow rapidly, but seeming to have no effect upon the ice. During the 26th a fresh warm wind from the southwest blew all day long up the stream at this point, and the gale freshened at night. About midnight the ice broke up and began to run out. On the morning of the 27th the river presented a grand spectacle of power and terror as it rolled along, bringing enormous blocks of ice. There came suddenly a perceptible check to its motion and simultaneously there was a sudden rise of water, amounting to as much as four feet in 10 minutes. This caused sudden stampede from the lower portion of Fort Pierre. A panic seized upon Pierre, for, with a sudden jerk the level of the river came up to the level of the streets. Then there was a rushing to and fro with loud calls for help. Teams were in great demands. Household goods hastly thrown into passing vehicles and all the town was in motion towards the bluffs. The water was soon three feet deep. Boats took the place of teams and by three o'clock the water was up to the floors of all the houses. From the first the ice had remained stationary in the channel gorged against an island. Just below one could see the icy walls steadily gaining in height at the upper point of the Island and as steadily the surface of the river rising inch by inch and then it gained continually. From second story windows we could see houses in Fort Pierre being hustled about, crushed or turned over, and also people putting up tents and making all kinds of camps upon the clay hills, while their property and comfortable homes were being destroyed. Before sun down all had come to some order, and the water reached a depth of two and a half feet on the floor. As darkness came on fear on all sides was augmented.

At about 9 P. M. a sudden gush sent great thick ice chunks over the banks among the dwellings, like great sledge hammers, and when one would strike a house there would be a smash and roar which led many to believe the Town was being torn in pieces. Many who had the temerity to remain in second stories over night, began to ring bells, fire guns, and with loud calls attract attention and seek help to go in the friendly bluffs. Soon after this the waters began to fall, and at the same time the river set up a roar, which was a song of gladness, for the gorge had broken, and the waters rapidly receded. At this time the river stands just below the lower front door sills.

In Pierre some houses had been moved from their foundations, and lumber piles floated off. Loss about $5,000. In Fort Pierre the loss will probably be much greater, it being lower, and the ice having pushed up over the banks and into the town, like a glacier. Ruined houses and signs are visible from here, but all communication is cut off.

A Strange Rumor.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The Republican Senators state this afternoon they have received positive information from the President, that no extra session of the Senate will be held. There is a rumor that the contest over the election of Senate officers may be settled by envolving the action on Robertson to be Collector of New York that Sen. Conkling is more anxious to defeat Robertson than to elect the Senate officers, and he will arrange with the Democrats to postpone the election in return for votes against Robertson. Inquiry fails to show that any agreement has yet been reached, but apparently this matter is under consideration.

Postal Telegraphy.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The advocates of postal telegraphy do not propose to permit their project to languish during the vacation of Congress. Ford, of Missouri, who introduced a bill in the last Congress for a system of Government telegraph, announces that as soon as the next session convenes he will commence active operations. To aid him in this, he will endeavor to secure a place on the Committee of Postoffices and Postroads, so as to give him advantageous ground on which to work. He announces that he will be supported by all the Greenbackers for that purpose.

Striking a Small-Pox Mine.

WELLSVILLE, O., March 26.—A curious scene was witnessed at the funeral of an aged lady who was buried at Hammondsville, near here, yesterday. Two young men, employed to dig the grave, struck something that emitted a horrible stench, and which proved to be a coffin containing the remains of a man who died of small-pox a few years ago. A panic ensued, and all fled except the two men, who bravely performed their charitable work of burying the dead. The young fellows are badly scared over their discovery.

Scared to Death.

MUNCIE, Ind., March 26.—A very sad and peculiar case of fatal scare has just come to light here. On Tuesday, a boy 14 years old, named Elder, residing a short distance west of here, was taken before the Grand Jury and questioned closely in reference to some matters concerning which he knew nothing. The usual threats which are put at witnesses who refuse to answer questions scared the boy until he was beside himself. Next day he was stricken down with brain fever, and it is rumored that he died last night. The affair elicits much sympathy and comment unlimited.

Sen. Carpenter's Estate.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 28.—It is learned that the late Sen. Carpenter left no will. Mrs. Carpenter has retained Judge Black, of Pennsylvania, to manage the affairs of her husband's estate. She has given up her residence in Washington, and will stay with friends until the remains are forwarded to this City. The family will reside here in the future. Sen. Carpenter's estate is estimated to be worth from $125,000 to $150,000.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Consumption.

Owing to a popular idea that a remedy said to cure a variety of maladies should be treated with caution, if not suspicion, the inventor hesitated some time in placing it before the public, but from the gratifying assurance by a great number of the cure vitalizing and health-renewing properties of his preparation of Hypophosphites, under a variety of circumstances, he is equally satisfied that these effects are secured by its use, that its action is peculiar in its preparation, and that Consumption is not only curable, but, up to a certain stage, is as easily controlled as most other organic diseases.

While it is the aim of the inventor to convey information to such as require his Hypophosphites, it is his firm belief that its use will be valuable to all who desire a long life or who are struggling for health.

With a faith based upon the experience of twelve years, he would not despair of restoring a patient suffering from the above-named disease, even though reduced to a very low state and not complicated by actual organic loss.

FLINT, MICH., May 10 1880.

DEAR SIR: Allow me to say that I esteem your "Hypophosphites" most highly, and for those engaged in professions which draws largely on the nervous system it is invaluable. I have used it myself with the most satisfactory results, and have introduced it to a large number of my people.

REV. R. W. HAIRE
Pastor St. Michael's Catholic Church.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, March 30, 1881.

Money during the past week ruled easy in New York, with the general rate at 5 ₱ cent. for call loans. In a few instances rates were made as low as 2 to 3 ₱ cent. Governments have been in steady inquiry at firm prices.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent, on call. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6 ₱ cent. Bar, silver, 112½c. Exchange steady at 486¾ for 60 days, and 488¼ for sight. Government Bonds quiet and firm; 1881 registered, ——; coupons, 102¾; new fives, registered, ——; ——; coupons, 101¾; new four-and-a-halfs, registered, ——; ——; coupons, 112; new fours, registered, 114½; coupons, ——; Pacific 6s of 95, 120 bid. State Bonds dull and nominal. Railroad Bonds inactive. Since 11 o'clock the stock market recorded a decline of ¼ to 1⅜ ₱ cent., but subsequently recovered.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	62¾	60¼	62¾	63⅝	63¼	66
New Tennessee	63	60¾	63¼	57	67	64½
Old Virginia's	32	32	32	32	31	32
New Virginia's	31	31	31	31	31	32
Missouri 6's	111	109¼	111	111	112¾	110
Louisiana 7-3-10's	58	59½	59¾	57	59½	59

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
U. S. 1881	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾
U. S. 5's, new	101⅝	101¼	101¼	101⅜	101⅛	101⅜
U. S. new 4½'s	112	111½	111½	111⅝	111⅝	111⅝
U. S. new 4's	118	113¾	113⅝	113⅝	113⅝	113⅝
Sterling, sight	483¼	483¾	483¼	483¼	482¾	483¼
Sterling, 60 days	480¾	480	480¼	480¼	480¼	480¼
Pacific 6's of '95	120	120	120	120	120	120

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$1,883,000	$444,700
Specie		693,000
Legal tenders		
Deposits	2,345,100	859,400
Circulation		
Reserve	603,525	

The banks now hold $1,707,775 in excess of the legal requirements.

The United States Treasurer now holds $349,202,000 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $3,476,000. United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $945,000. National bank note circulation outstanding, $346,150,376; gold notes, $1,115,575. The custom receipts at Washington today amounted to $577,491, and the internal revenue receipts to $334,926. The Treasurer received $143,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the totals of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, beings as follows:

	1880	1881
New York	$211,000	$139,000
Boston	99,000	118,000
Philadelphia	44,000	40,000
Miscellaneous	363,000	540,000
Total	$717,000	$1,146,000

The outlook for business during the present year is cheering in all respects. Money is plenty and seeking investment. New enterprises are everywhere contemplated. An unusually large number of manufacturing establishments will be erected, which will make our people less dependent upon European countries for supplies, thus keeping money in the country to be distributed among all classes. Our bonds are sought after by our own people, and are kept more largely at home than at any former period, and the interest paid upon the coupons will remain at home to increase our wealth and prosperity. With a determination to build our own manufactures and depend upon our own resources, which are abundant on every hand, and a conservative feeling among capitalists which will prevent wild speculation, the near future of our Republic promises to eclipse any former period in the rapid accumulation of wealth at once substantial and lasting.

DRY GOODS.

The past week was a very satisfactory one in the dry goods trade. The aggregate of the sales from first hands was largely in excess of the previous week, and the eastern markets presented a very busy scene, jobbers from every section of the country being present to lay in stocks. Merchants from the interior report a growing demand for goods, and are very cheerful over the prospects of a large trade. Prices on cotton goods are firm, while woolens are steady. Department goods, including foreign dress goods, silks, satins, millinery goods, trimmings, white goods, linens, laces and fancy goods adapted to spring and summer wear are in active demand. Toledo jobbers have done a largely increased business since last week, and all indications point to a rapidly increasing call for goods.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., says of the Wool market: The market has not recovered from the depression of last week, and prices have again declined 1@2c ₱ lb. This decline is general on all kinds of wool, fine fleeces, medium and No. 1 fleeces and combing and delaine. Usually at this season of the year medium and combing wools are so comparatively scarce that prices for them have not been affected by the decline in fine wools. This year, however, the decline in medium and No. 1 fleeces, and in combing and delaine selections have been even more marked than in fine wools, and it looks now as if manufacturers would not be forced into the interior and compelled to pay high prices for wool in which there was a large percentage of medium and combing grades. The question has been frequently asked, the past week, if wool had touched bottom prices, and this, in the present unsettled state of the market, is a most difficult question to answer. There was no good reason for the recent unexpected decline, and when holders are so anxious to close up old stocks and manufacturers so indifferent about buying, a favorable change can scarcely be looked for. All recent purchases of wool could not be replaced except at an advance, and it is doubtful if new wool can be placed here, when it begins come forward, at recent current rates. Our advices from different points West indicate that farmers will not be willing to submit to low figures.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX, XXX and No. ₱ 40@43c; Michigan and Wisconsin X and No. 1, 37½@44c; combing and delaine, 41@48c; Territory, 16@28c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 17½@35c; California spring, 20@38c; California fall, 16@24c; super and X pulled, 30@50c; scoured, 40@50c; rolls, 20@40c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Shoe and Leather Reporter says the spring trade in Boston is drawing to a close in boots and shoes, and as is usually the case all manufacturers who have unfilled contracts on their books are very busily engaged on them. The jobbers are urgently calling for more prompt delivery of the goods due them, and nearly all the factories are run to their utmost capacity to meet the demand. In New York the trade was unsatisfactory. Jobbers have had only a moderate trade. The manufacturers are doing the lion's share of trade, as jobbers and retailers wish to have goods on hand to meet the coming demand. In Philadelphia trade is about the same as past week. There is a steady Southern and Western demand.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Prices are steady, without any change to note. Jobbers report fair orders from the country, with the prospect of a good spring trade, particularly in building material.

There is no change in the iron market at Cincinnati since our last report, and there seems to be some disappointment at the general want of animation in the trade. Ruling prices are:

Hot blast foundry—Hanging Rock charcoal No. 1, $26 50@27 50; strong coke No. 1, $24 00@25 00; do No. 2, $21 00@23 50; American Scotch, $22 00@23 50. Forge iron—Strong neutral No. 1 mill, $21 50@22 25. Car wheel and malleable—Hanging Rock cold blast $40 00@45; Hanging Rock warm blast, $28 00@32 00; Southern car wheel, $33 00@40 00; Lake Superior, $33 00@35 00. Wrought iron—Common bar iron, ₱ lb, 2¼c; chaccoal bar iron, ₱ cwt., 3.70; sheet iron, chares al Nos. 10 to 27, ₱ lb, 5.00@6.20c; horseshoes, ₱ keg, $5 00@$5 25; Mule shoes, ₱ keg, $6 00@6 25.

GROCERIES.

Mail advices of latest date say that in a private way the tea trade is showing a little improvement. In coffees the demand was slack. Sugars were steady for raw; refined sugars irregular.

Telegraphic advices to day give the state of the market as follows: Refined sugar firmer. Yellow advanced ⅛c. Teas lower. Fruits quiet.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Mess pork, hams, shoulders and lard are held firmly at all points of supply.

Brain and Nerve Food.

VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED OVER 300,000 PACKAGES WITH THE BEST RESULTS IN ALL FORMS OF IMPAIRED VITALITY, MENTAL EXHAUSTION, OR WEAKENED DIGESTION. IT IS THE ONLY KNOWN REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF DEBILITY. IT GIVES REST AND SLEEP TO INVALIDS, PREVENTS FEVER AND CONSUMPTION, AND IS THE GREATEST TONIC TO INFANTS, CHILDREN AND ADULTS. BY STRENGTHENING THE BRAIN AND NERVES WITH THE FOOD THEY ACTUALLY REQUIRE.

For sale by Druggists or mail, $1.00. F. CROSBY, 664 & 666 Sixth ave., N. Y.

ANEW BUTTER SWINDLE.

The farmers of Canada are scarcely less astute in money-making devices than the Yankee peddlers whose wooden nutmegs have become historic. The latest trick, which is said to be getting alarmingly common, in some parts of the Dominion, is the preparation and sale of "galvanized" butter. This interesting article of merchandise is made in rolls, the outside of which are made of the primest product of the dairy, plastered on in thin layers over huge lumps of lard, sheep's fat, etc., of the poorest quality.

FISH.

Lake fish, both salt and fresh, are in active demand. Mackerel are steady. Dry cod in fair demand and market strong.

The North German Lloyd steamer Donu, a few days since, took out from New York 40,000 eggs of the whitish or land-locked salmon, sent by United States Fish Commissioner Baird to the Societie d'Acclimatization, Paris, and the German Fishery Association. The eggs came from the United Salmon-breeding Association at Grand Lake stream, Maine.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, March. 29.—The Mark Lane Express says: Notwithstanding the unsettled weather and temperature of the past fortnight, a great deal of sowing has been done, but the season is still late, and farmers are anxious. Frosty nights and cold winds have slightly affected the young wheat. Backwardness, however, is not generally unfavorably regarded. On the whole, the wheat acreage, which is small, looks well. English wheats are still in small supply on account of the busy season, but the facili ies for threshing have materially improved the condition of samples. Millers' necessities have created a demand for English wheats and the sale of sound samples consequently was easy. The recent improvement in values was confined solely to best samples; others were practicably unsaleable. Foreign wheats at the close lost the greater portion of Monday's advance, a reduction of fully 5d being necessary to effect sales. The attitude of buyers was unmoved by the crop prospects, the bare off coast market or American speculation, and continues most reserved and cautious. The large California arrivals were readily absorbed because relatively cheap. The foreign supply at London is more than sufficient. Flour quiet. Since Monday it has been easier in London and the provinces. Foreign flour similar in tone and in good supply. Barley quiet and drooping. Foreign barley dull and easier. British and foreign oats in slack demand and weaker. Maize in plentiful supply and weaker on Friday. Sales of English wheat during the week, 31,190 qrs. at 43s.1d ₱ qr., against 27,197 qrs. at 47s.3d for the corresponding week last year.

Within the past week reports have been received from various sections of the Union relative to the growing condition of the Fall sown wheat, but nothing has been developed to create apprehension that any considerable injury has resulted. In some sections it was found after the snow disappeared that the blades of wheat that had grown up during the Fall were brown and withered, but close observation proved that the roots were in excellent condition, and with favorable weather a full out-turn might be anticipated at harvest time. The snow in the Spring wheat belt is rapidly melting, and farmers are quite cheerful over the prospect of seeding at an earlier date than was anticipated. As to prices, as the outlook is very similar to that of a week since, there seems to be nothing in the condition of affairs to change the course of trade to any marked degree within the coming week. The wheat supply in Great Britain is undoubtedly much smaller than was calculated upon a little while since, but British buyers are purchasing cautiously, and unless some unforeseen changes alter the peaceful attitude of the countries of Europe, the English will, in hopes of another large crop in America, buy only for present needs. The next two weeks will have much to do with the value of grain, as it is the season of the year when a great alteration may occur in the face of affairs in a very short space of time. Undisturbed by any speculative movement or change in the condition of the growing grain, prices should rule evenly for the next week.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, March 29—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat dull and easy. Arrived Corn dull. To arrive Wheat and Corn dull and heavy. No 2 Spring Wheat off coast 3d lower. Red Winter 3d lower.

LIVERPOOL, March 29—1:00 P. M.—Wheat and Corn dull and easier. Corn 1½d lower at 5s.5d. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat and Corn dull and neglected.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the trade in present delivery